

Phone 40.

BERTIE AND HIS HONEYMOON

By JOHN WORNE

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"Now you've done it," said Bertie, reproachfully, leaning back in the carriage, as they drove off to the station.

"Done what?" asked Eva.
"Married me," said Bertie.
"You suggested it," said Eva.
"Who was the fellow who said a lot of foolish things and never did a wise one?"

"Whoever he was he probably held his tongue for the first half hour of his honeymoon."

For a few minutes there was peace and love.

Eva broke the silence. "I wish you were not quite so conceited, dear."
"Is that quite fair? You know I have always admitted everything you have said about my nose. My affection of conceit is but a cloak to my rank humility."
"And a very good one, too," said Eva.

"Very well," said Bertie; "very well. If one's own wife—"

The expression was so novel and delightful that they joined in emphasizing it in the usual way.

"If one's own wife—," Bertie continued.

"People can see in at the windows," said Eva, moving further away from him.

"All right; we're married."
"How are they to know?"
That seemed reasonable.

"If one's own wife sees through one," he went on in an injured tone, "where on earth is one safe?"

"And if one's wife doesn't see through one, who on earth is there to improve one by frank criticism?"
"Oh!" said Bertie, "you married me to improve me."

"I did not altogether despair."
"This is a pretty state of things," said Bertie; and again, "this is a pretty state of things."

"I marry a wife," he moaned, "and suddenly, without warning, she suggests that she can improve me. Never before has anybody suggested that I could be improved."

"Was it so hopeless?"
He stared blankly out of the window.

"We can still be friends," she said.
"Friends?" he echoed. "Friends? That it should come to this, that it should come to this!"

"Need you say everything twice; need you say everything twice?" she murmured, drearily.

"I thought many things, but I never thought we should be friends."
"Things often turn out better than we expect."

The carriage drew up. He looked out. "This seems very like a railway station. Where are you thinking of going for your honeymoon?"

"I was thinking of Sir John Wardlaw's little place near Torquay."

"Really," he said with some show of interest. "How awfully jolly. May I get you a ticket?"

"Thank you very much. And one for my maid."

He went to the booking office and was back in a few minutes with the tickets.

"Thank you," she said. "And where are you thinking of going for your honeymoon?"

"Oh, I haven't quite made up my mind. A run down to Margate perhaps—a little whiff of the briny—as married men say—"

His man, Samson, came up at the moment to mention that the luggage was all in.

"Who told you to put mine in this train?"

Samson expressed no surprise, but admitted that he had done it on his own initiative, misled by recent events into a false inference of fact.

"It is a very good of you," said Eva, "to come and see me off like this."

"Not at all," said Bertie, "anybody in my position would have done as much and more."

Bertie raised his hat with a cheerful smile and the train was gone.

He turned round and found Samson sitting on the largest portmanteau, scratching his worried head. "Is anybody likely now," asked Bertie, "to mistake us for a newly-married pair?"

"No, sir; but if that was the object, sir, ain't the means to it rather strong?"

Bertie took a turn up and down the platform.

"When is the next train to Torquay?" he asked, abruptly.

Samson replied with alacrity: "Four thirty-nine, sir."

"Three-quarters of an hour," Bertie grumbled. "Get tickets." He had decided to forgive her. At last the 4:39 was ready to start. Bertie approached the guard and gave him half a crown.

"That is for you," he said, "if you promise to do your best to overtake the 3:27 before it gets to Exeter."

It was a magnificent race. The 3:27 had little more than an hour's start, and, of course, saw no special reason for unusual hurry. The staff of the 4:39 were bent on earning each man his share of the half a crown.

As they swept shrieking through Swindon Bertie caught a glimpse of a handsome girl standing in the lamp-light by a pile of luggage on the up platform. The vision went like a flash. He leaped back and rushed for the guard. He saw it all. It was Eva, who had got out at the first stopping place and was now waiting for the next train back to town.

"This train must be stopped," said Bertie, hurriedly, but firmly.

The guard said he was sorry, but—"I tell you this train must be stopped at once. Where is the engine driver? Every second means miles."

The guard acknowledged the complaint on behalf of the company. "It would be five pounds to do it, sir."

"Then I will have five pounds' worth," exclaimed Bertie, dancing about.

"Very good, sir," said the guard, deliberately folding the note and placing it in his official portfolio. "Very good, sir; we are now some ten miles from Swindon and you can walk back along the line if nobody notices you. I will signal to the driver."

"Hi! Who!" said Bertie, pausing in his frenzy. "I shape I had better go on to Exeter."

It was about 11:30 that evening when a weary and indignant figure presented itself at the police station which supplies Portman Square. The superintendent was an old friend.

"Good evening, sir," he said, genially. "What can I do for you this time?"

"Lend me a uniform," said Bertie. This was done without difficulty. Anybody in need will always find the police most accommodating.

Shortly afterwards a policeman with a large helmet which came down over his eyes and an overcoat with a collar which, turned up, covered his mouth and chin, knocked loudly at the door of the house where Eva's father lived. John looked out into the night.

"I understand that Mrs. Bertie Pilkington is within, ho!" growled the policeman.

"Yes, sir," said John; "and they're all a-wonderin' what you mean by leaving her to go on her honeymoon by herself, sir."

"Aha! fooled on the threshold," said the policeman; "here's a sovereign for you. Show me in if they haven't gone to bed."

"Shall I take your coat and hat, sir?"
"How the deuce am I going to disguise myself?"

"Beggin' pardon, sir; didn't notice they was a disguise."

So John ushered him into the drawing-room where Eva was talking things over with her parents just before going to bed. All three looked up in surprise.

"What on earth is this?" asked Mr. Rowen.

"A policeman, sir," said John. Eva rose in some alarm.

"Good evening, sir, an' ladies," said the policeman.

"What—what is the matter?" faltered Eva.

"I've to do my dooty, 'owever 'ard."

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CALLING MOOSE.

How Skilled Hunters Fool the Big Animals and Get Them in Range of Their Guns.

The time to call the bull moose is from the middle of September to the middle of October, and sometimes later. It is the habit of the female at that time of the year to seek open spaces on the hills at sundown and give voice to a mellow, but far-sounding cry. This is the signal to the male, and the call is not often repeated before some shambling bull is heard crashing through the brush, his long, split hoofs rattling at every step on his way to the rendezvous.

This peculiar cry, explains the Philadelphia Press, the hunters have learned to imitate with greater or less degrees of exactness, and made it an agent for luring their game into ambush.

THE SHAMBLING BULL COMES CRASHING THROUGH THE BUSH.

The call is made by means of a horn rolled out of birch bark, to mouth which perfectly requires long and constant practice.

The hunter, when an adept at sounding the moose love song, simply hides himself at a favorable spot in the wilderness, with his gun in readiness, and blows the horn. As he hears the bull approaching, generally pausing in the brush at intervals to listen for the call and get his bearings, the caller needs all his nerve and unflinching lip.

The call must be tempered to the approach of the bull, and one false note is never lost on that wary moose's true and cultivated ear. No cow moose ever slurred a note or sang too flat or too sharp, floating her invitation to her mate on the crisp air of an autumn evening, and the slightest variation either way in the sound will send the expectant brute flying like the wind away from the treacherous trysting place—disappointed, perhaps, but not so much so as the hunter whose false lip lost him the coveted prize.

The female moose rarely calls after dark, the exceptional instance being on light moonlight nights. Consequently hunters seldom try to lure a bull by calling after night has come on.

If a bull can be induced to answer a moonlight call, however, the excitement of the sport is increased.

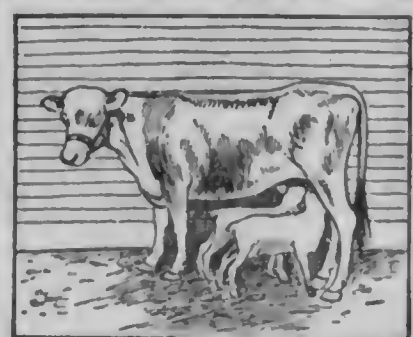
There is something decidedly weird and uncanny in the sound of the startling call echoing among the hills, their tops flooded in light and their sides and bases wrapped in impenetrable shadow, and the answering hellow of the bull, as it comes out from the very depths of the shadow. As the huge animal approaches from the wilderness, and finally emerges from the moonlight open, the nerves, even of the experienced hunter are strung at the severest tension, while to the novice the suspense is simply agony.

FEEDING THE LITTLE LAMBS

New Hampshire Jersey Cow Which Has Adopted Two Little Woolly Writs.

A recent attraction at the beautiful summer home of F. B. Shedd, on Bay Hill, Northfield, N. H., was a member of his famous herd of Jersey cows, acting as foster mother to two small lambs, their own ewe, as sometimes happens, having refused to rear them.

Mr. Shedd's pure bred sheep have been his special pride and there was



COW AND HER FOSTER CHILDREN

consternation for a time for fear the two deserted lambs could not be brought up unless the task was performed by hand, a difficult feat to accomplish. One of the gentle Jerseys, however, came to the rescue by accepting the place of foster mother in a most kindly spirit.

The lambs were taught to look upon the Jersey as their mother, and after a few visits that filled for them a long-felt want, they would race to the bossie's box stall whenever the hour for lunch arrived and they were given their freedom.

Mr. Shedd is a prominent business man in Lowell.

She Knew.
"Dot, can you tell us what this spelt is—R-e-f-r-i-g-e-r-a-t-o-r?" asked the teacher, one day.

"Why—er—er—" stammered Dot.
"Come, come, child, answer quickly. What does your mother put the cold meats and vegetables in?"
"Haah," promptly answered Dot.

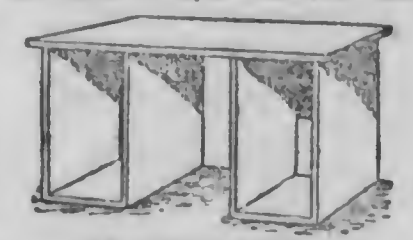
A Good Indoor Game.

A good game for indoors is for each player to imagine himself an inanimate object and describe it without naming it, and the rest of the company guess what you are. For instance: "I am black, three cornered and heavy." A flat-iron.

TABLE FOR BOY'S ROOM.

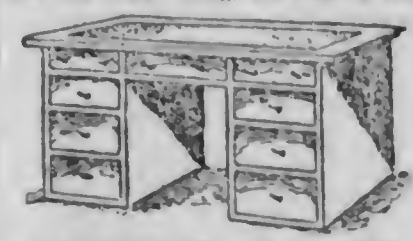
One with Drawers Which Can Be Readily Constructed from Plain Deal Boxes.

A table which may be used for a general "stowaway," as well as for studying and writing, is just the piece of furniture a boy needs in his room. One is shown here which any boy can make for himself, get two plain deal boxes of equal size, and stand



THE DESK IN BUILDING.

them on end a little way apart. Make a top to go on these, of a size so that the ends and edges will project two or three inches beyond the boxes (Fig. 1). The top should have a rectangular piece of dark-green cloth glued to it in the manner shown (Fig. 2), leaving three inches, or more, of the wood to show all round the cloth. The wood can be stained a walnut color, if desired. The interiors of the boxes are now to be fitted with drawers, as shown in Fig. 2, and drawer "pulls" should be placed upon the front of these, and the whole front and sides of the boxes be stained the same color as the top. This will make a fine writing or reading table, and the drawers will be most convenient for holding the boy's treasures—writing material, "collections" of this, that and the other thing, his camera and



THE DESK FIXED FOR DRAWERS.

photographic material. If the amateur carpenter is not clever enough to make the drawers, says the Farmers' Review, the boxes can have curtains of art serge in front of them, and they can be used for storing books, magazines, and many other treasures a boy prizes.

BOBBY THE HUNTER.

Why He Concluded He Would Prefer Shooting at a Mark Than at Birds.

Bobby was wild with excitement. He was going into the woods, a real sure-enough camping out, with pine boughs for beds, and things cooked over a camp fire and hunting and fishing.

For one thing, he wouldn't fire at marks any longer. He would get real game, and catch real fish, and when Uncle Jim told some of his bear yarns, he would have a yarn of his own to spin.

But he had no idea the woods could be so awfully lonesome. It took him two days to go five trees away from the tent by himself. He counted the trees, because then he could count back.

On the third morning he closed his lips firmly and walked 12 trees from the tent. Then he sat down, with an arrow fitted in his bowstring, and waited. Uncle Jim always went into the wildest part of the forest for his bears and things, and this was certainly wild and remote, for he could only barely see the camp kettle hanging under the forked sticks.

Presently a beautiful blue bird, almost exactly like the bluejay in his picture book, flew to a low branch not ten feet away.

His eyes glittered as he stretched the bowstring. He would not be playing natter any more, but a real one. The bluejay cocked his head on one side and nodded. Bobby stared and then waited to admire the beautiful markings of the wings and head.

He remembered how the game which Uncle Jim brought into the camp looked, and how sorry he felt when he saw the poor limp fowls and closed eyes. Would this beautiful bird look that way after he shot it?

Slowly the bowstring slackened. He rose and walked thoughtfully back to camp. Uncle Jim was mending a net.

"Well, Nimrod," Uncle Jim called, "what luck?"

Bobby stumped, but his voice did not falter.

"Uncle Jim," he said, "I believe I'd rather shoot at marks."—Boston Globe.

JACKIE'S LOAD.

He loaded his cart with blocks, And played that it was coal, And when he passed by mamma's chair, A kiss was paid for toll.



And when he loaded them again, He played they carried 1008, To leave around at every house For little girls and boys.

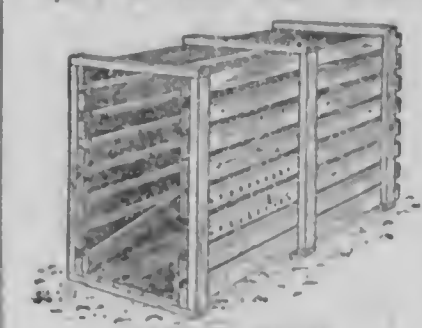
One day his mamma said, "My dear, What now is in your cart?" He whispered, "Please keep awful still— This is a load of stars!" —Marie Louise Ward, in Detroit Free Press



BREEDING CRATE.

Directions Given by Government Publication for Construction of Good One.

Several requests have been made for description of a breeding crate for swine. The illustration and description are taken from Farmers'



BREEDING CRATE.

Bulletin No. 205. The best size is 6 ft. long, 2 ft. 4 in. wide, and 2 1/2 ft. high. It is made of 2x4 inch scant ling, closed in front, open behind. On each side nail a 2x4 strip reaching from the bottom at the rear end to a point about 14 or 16 inches from the top at front end, for the boar to rest his feet on. The holes in the side cleats are for an iron rod to run through just behind the sow's hock joints. The cut shows bottom boards put in lengthwise. If put in crosswise the board will not slip so much, light slats nailed crosswise will answer the purpose.

FEEDING OF DAIRY COWS.

Two Mistakes Which Are Commonly Made and Which Cut Off the Profits.

There are two common mistakes made in feeding cows, first, not feeding liberally enough; second, feeding a ration not properly balanced, says C. H. Becker, of Missouri, in the Prairie Farmer. It has been found by experiments that about 60 per cent. of what a cow can eat is necessary to merely maintain her without producing any milk or gaining in weight. This being true, it is evident that it is not economy to feed only a little more than this 60 per cent. needed to keep up the cow's body.

Below are given balanced rations that will furnish the materials necessary to produce milk in about the right proportion. By the term "rations" is meant the feed for 24 hours. If a cow will not give a good flow of milk in the early part of the milking period, when fed a liberal amount of one of these rations, it indicates that she is not adapted by nature to be a dairy animal and she should be disposed of. The amounts given are considered about right for a cow giving from 20 to 25 pounds of milk per day. For heavy milkers these rations are to be increased, and reduced for light or milkers. In making up these rations, it is designed that the cow be given practically all of the roughness she will eat and then sufficient grain is added to furnish the necessary amount of digestible material.

1. Clover hay, 20 pounds; bran, 5 pounds; corn, 6 to 8 pounds.
2. Clover hay, 20 pounds; oats, 4 to 5 pounds; corn, 6 to 8 pounds.
3. Clover hay, 20 pounds; corn and cob meal, 8 to 10 pounds; gluten or cottonseed meal, 2 pounds.
4. Alfalfa or cowpea hay, 15 to 20 pounds; corn, 9 to 12 pounds.
5. Alfalfa or cowpea hay, 10 pounds; corn stover, 10 pounds; corn, 8 to 10 pounds; and bran, 2 pounds.

HEN CACKLES.

The pullet is the winter layer. Old hens seldom lay in winter when eggs are scarce.

The farmer's hen competes for precedence with wheat, poultry products aggregating half a billion dollars in value.

A combination of tree fruits, poultry and bees in the hands of a capable person, means the hand as a money-maker.

For bawls trouble give fowls copperas water, and for swelled heads, quinine pills. One two-grain quinine pill will usually cure a hen.

The first year is the most profitable year in the life of the hen. With good care a pullet will lay 150 eggs the first year, 100 the second and but 60 the third.

Drenching Plants.

The little squirts every few minutes are worse than useless. They wet only a small part of the soil and the remainder often becomes actually dry. When the pot will make a ringing sound if struck with knuckle is the time to soak them. Then do it thoroughly and stop. Why, you drink only when you are thirsty, not all the time. —Orange Judd Farmer.

Prizes for Corn Growing.

It is reported that a number of farmers in Illinois have each put up \$50 and agree to plant 20 acres of corn. The money is put into a bank, and at the end of the season the corn is measured and the money divided into five prizes.

The Profitable Hen.

The young, inexperienced hen, is the profitable hen. The poultryman who fails to take this fact into consideration will inevitably fail.

PROFITS IN APICULTURE.

They Are Sure and Large Where Proper Attention Is Given to the Business.

Can we be mistaken when we say that there is no other field so promising to a young man on the farm as the field of apiculture? We believe this to be true, but we are well aware of the fact that there are many who fail, a greater per cent. than in most any other field. We can scarcely agree that it should be counted as a part of the farm work, but it should be a specialty. If one wishes to make it a success, declares the Ohio Farmer, Success can only be attained by a person who is a lover of the bee and is willing to "learn the trade," and does not fear a few stings. Try yourself and see whether you can catch a bee and make it sting you on the back of your hand without feeling a little bit nervous. If you can you surely are all right as far as fear is concerned.

The experience of another year has shown us that it is useless to keep a great number of bees in "any old" hive that they may happen to be in. We have also learned again that the people as a rule can scarcely believe that a man who claims to get nearly 200 pounds of honey per colony per year is doing it honestly, but they seem to believe that feeding is resorted to, that sugar is bought by the barrel and fed to the bees to make them do well.

We approached a man the past spring who had 31 or 32 colonies of bees, offering to furnish the supers and combs for his bees, and to divide the honey taken during the season equally between us, assuring him that should there be a good honey flow each colony could yield 100 pounds or more. He is free to tell us now that he thought, and came very near telling us, that we would have to haul several barrels of cheap sugar and feed them as we did ours at home. He was finally persuaded to let us try 15 colonies, keeping 15 to attend to himself intending to see whether we could get more honey than he could. The result is that from the 15 colonies we obtained over 2,500 pounds of honey, and from his 16 colonies he obtained very little, if any, over 200 pounds. There are others with whom the result is nearly the same. These men, at least, have faith to believe that during a good honey flow bees can be made to produce a large amount of honey, without any dishonesty being connected with it.

A writer in "Gleanings in Bee Culture" advocates nine frames in a ten-frame hive; another in the same paper advocates wider spacing, placing only seven frames in a ten-frame hive. We advocate eight frames as the best. With this spacing the filled combs will be as heavy as can be easily handled. The eight frames will fill your four-frame extractor "twice" (as the school boys say) and if you have three supers on a strong colony you can take about 100 pounds of honey at each extracting.

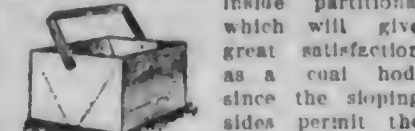
Honey should not be extracted until well ripened in the hive, and nearly all capped over; though if you have a good house for ripening honey where you can have it as warm as 100 degrees F nearly every day for a week or more after extracting, then we do not wait for it all to be capped by the bees, but extract as soon as the combs are about one-half capped over.

We are more and more convinced that there is no other can as handy as the common milk can, holding about 120 pounds of honey, for hauling honey from "out apertures." These cans are strongly made, may be handled by one man and easily and quickly emptied into any tank you may have. White-clover honey should be kept separate from other flavors as it is more saleable, is higher in price, and no lover of honey will ever tire of its use. The first season has given us from 100 colonies of bees, about 16,000 pounds of honey. Say, Mr. Editor, are we mistaken when we say that there is no field more profitable than apiculture?

HOME-MADE COAL HOD.

How a Grocery Box May Be Made to Do as Good Service as a Store Hod.

The cut shows a grocery box fitted with a hoop handle, and two sloping inside partitions, which will give great satisfaction as a coal hod, since the sloping sides permit the



coal to be shoveled up readily, as the shovel can always be run under the coal along the sloping boards.—Farm Journal.

Hogs and Tuberculosis.

The attention of Wisconsin dairymen has been called to the fact that it is possible for hogs to contract tuberculosis from drinking skim milk or buttermilk after cows affected with this disease. For this reason it is very important that every creamery put in an apparatus for pasteurizing buttermilk. This will give the disease a heavy setback and prevent its spread in many cases.

Stock Like Them, Too.

We all like to have as many vegetables to eat in the winter as we can; we feel better for the fresh food. The stock are just like us in this respect. They miss the fresh, juicy grass of the pastures. Let's do our best to give them roots along with the dry hay. They will pay us back in good milk and butter.—Farm Journal.

The free use of straw for bedding increases the manure pile and saves much fertility which would otherwise be lost.

Stopped His Paper.

A subscriber to the Citizen has written to us to stop sending the paper to him because of its change of policy. He says that he does not "care to aid or encourage in any way a party that has stained Kentucky's name with a darker stain than that of any other except the one which has given such careful protection to the criminals who are refugees from justice."

Now we have nothing to say in regard to the assassination of Governor Goebel except that if a party is responsible for the action of its individual members, the Democratic party has much to answer for, not only in Kentucky, but in every part of the United States. No one deprecates assassination or any other form of lawlessness more than the editor of the Citizen and those with whom he is associated, but the matter of choice of a political party is one that must be decided upon broader lines than those mentioned by our friend. When the writer cast his first presidential vote for General Hancock and, later when he voted for Mr. Cleveland, there was no one in the country more proud of the principles his party represented. But let us see what has come to pass since then. When, at the close of his first administration, Mr. Cleveland, in spite of the cowardly protests of his advisors, declared the policy of the Democratic party to be tariff for revenue with incidental protection, there was a chance for that party to place itself behind a policy that would, after the first temporary disturbance, have commanded the respect and following of the Democracy, the great common people of the United States. But when the first effort to fulfill the pledges made by the President and his party resulted in the lame-protector Wilson Bill, the confidence of every true Democrat in his party was betrayed. That was the beginning of the end. What has come to pass since is a matter of history before which those who follow Jefferson and the fathers must hide their heads in shame. Every article of the Hancock and Cleveland platforms has disappeared from the statement of facts; they cannot be called principles, that have been patched together since in the vain hope of enabling some hungry politicians to get their noses into the paper's trough. Sound money, a sane foreign policy, Civil Service Reform, Conservation of the Property of the Nation, and a Square Deal, are now Republican principles, and if there is a principle that the Democratic party leaders would not betray in the hope of catching votes, the writer knows not of it. Even Tariff Reform, the one thing which still holds place, a small and modest one necessarily after the failure of the Wilson Bill and the betrayal of President Cleveland, in the party platform, is coming to be a Republican measure, and those who seek for this are seeing that the only way to secure it is through the Republican Party.

And in the state of Kentucky, those who, forgetting for a moment the broader issues of the nation, are seeking a square deal for the common people, are now convinced that the only way to secure this is through the Republican organization. And the square deal will come and will come soon. Were it not for the shameful gerrymandering of the state in the interests of the Democratic rings, it would be here now. And the Citizen, while not a political paper in any sense of the word, is now in a position in which it can speak the mind of the people on such questions as come up in every election without the charge of inconsistency being entered against it. The Citizen stands for the interest of the people as against the rings, for good citizenship as against lawlessness, for the square deal in national, state, and local affairs, for freedom from the dominance of the liquor interests of the state, and for all reforms that tend toward the Kingdom of God on earth. For the present, those responsible for the paper's policy see

in the Republican party the organization that is most likely to help in realizing these ideals. But when, if ever, that party shall desert these ideals, the Citizen holds itself free to turn against that party and seek these things where it can find them.

The Citizen has found it necessary, at the end of the year, and in fact every since the present editor took charge, to send out reminders to the subscribers that it takes money to run a newspaper. These reminders have met with a gratifying response on the whole, the sometimes those who have seemed to enjoy the reading of the Citizen as long as they have not been asked to pay for it have considered such courteous notes as have been sent as impositions. There have been enough of the latter to make the following full like the gentle dows of heaven upon a fevered brow. We respectfully commend the rhyme, the good feeling, and the sterling good sense of this "pome" to all of our subscribers:

It is no fun to receive a din
If the dunes aim to relieve it
But I must say there's nothing lost
For the Citizen's worth just all its costs
And then will make you believe it
The editor must dance a tune
For this pays up till the middle of June
Sowdways when you need old help
Just drop a line to ———— Thelph

Golden Wedding.
Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Rodgers, so well known in Berea from their connection with the College in its early days and their interest since, celebrated their golden wedding Wednesday night, January 21, at the home of Principal and Mrs. Noble Hill in Woodstock, Ill., where Mr. and Mrs. Rodgers are now living. A large circle of friends and acquaintances in Woodstock attended, and greetings were sent by friends at a distance. Many valuable presents were made to the bride and groom of fifty years standing, including fifty dollars in gold from friends in Berea. The Woodstock Sentinel gives a very appropriate write-up of the event and a sketch of the life of Rev. and Mrs. Rodgers. All who know the aged couple, who are now spending a beautiful old age with their only daughter and her estimable husband, will join in congratulating them on their attainment of this their golden anniversary.

An Open Letter.
To the Editor of the Citizen.
Dear Sir: Will you allow us a little space in your paper, that we may attempt to express our deep emotion and great gratitude to many of your readers for their loving letters and more than generous gift on the fifteenth anniversary of our married life?

We hope to write personal letters to the fifty and more friends who contributed so greatly to our happiness on this blessed occasion, but just now we have not the strength. The golden gifts were precious, but far more precious were the kind and appreciative letters. Our hearts are overflowing with gratitude to him who is perfect in love and goodness, and to the many dear friends he has raised up for us in Berea, which is dearer to us than ever. We have loved our dear friends in Berea these many years, and the place, with its College of such promise for the future, is sacred to us, but the love poured upon us so abundantly at this time greatly enlarges our hearts and we feel that we have a new capacity for affectionate esteem and loving service. As was said at the dedication of the Chapel, now we wish to live a little longer, that we may reciprocate some of our favors, and through Christ's indwelling show forth God's goodness as never before.

We thank you all, dear friends, and with new faith pray for you all, and that Berea may be a light which shall shine around the whole world.
Yours respectfully,
JOHN A. R. ROGERS,
ELIZABETH L. ROGERS.
Woodstock, Ill., Jan. 27, '06.

The Colored people of Farristown, under the leadership of Rev. William Farris, have nearly completed a very commodious house of worship. Its dimensions are 50 x 36 ft. The lot and the carpentry work are paid for, and some of the cost of the lumber. The people have raised and paid about five hundred dollars. Last Sunday night Rev. A. E. Thomson, Mr. Howard Hudson, Mr. W. C. Gamble and Eugene A. Thomson held the first service in the new building. Mr. Thomson preached the sermon, and offered a dedicatory prayer. Eighty-six people were present. A church will probably soon be organized. The new church and building will be a blessing to the entire community. The building is one of the largest, if not the largest, country church house anywhere near Berea.

I have just been authorized to solemnize the rites of matrimony. Any one who wishes to join in wedlock will do well to call on J. S. Wilson, Berea, Ky. All calls attended to and charges reasonable.
JOSEPH WILSON, J. P. M. C.

History of the Eighth Kentucky

Thrilling Story of the Part this Gallant Regiment Took in Our Civil War.

Chapter II.

The morning of the 28th November, long before the light of day under its appearance, the echoes from "Sweet Lick Nob" resounded the music from our drums. Instantly all became astir. Much bluster, loud talking and hasty cooking, mixed with considerable profanity, was indulged in, something not unusual with new troops preparing to march. Acting Quartermaster Curtis had procured the services of a few citizens with teams and wagons for this special march. About sunrise the regiment formed, amid music and some cheering. Every man appeared eager to be moving, as if the suppression of the rebellion mainly depended on their individual exertions. Many of those scarcely recovered from measles were in the ranks with well-filled knapsacks, arms and accoutrements buckled on, seeming to be left behind. Many were bidding hasty farewells to near and dear friends, not thinking it would be the last with ah, so many manly, ruddy boys, in the bloom of youth. Some time was spent in ferrying the command over the Kentucky River, at White's Ferry, where many good, old, loyal fathers and tearful mothers and sisters had collected to take, perhaps, the last look at son or brother.

Scarcely was a dark cloud the sturdy volunteer Freedom taught, his country to reverie bids home and friends a hasty and adieu, and reads where dangers all his steps pursue.

The threatening clouds began to shed their torrents of water on us about ten o'clock a. m., and continued to pour all day. The road, principally a mud pike, soon became a loblolly of mud and water. At four p. m. we entered Richmond, Ky. The loyal citizens there, not only welcomed us to the spacious Court House and two large churches, but gratuitously furnished victuals to both men and officers.

The 29th the rain continued to fall. Every soldier who drank whiskey was allowed to purchase his canteen full before starting on the march, to counteract the unhealthy effects of the inclement weather. This well meant kindness on the part of the Colonel and some other officers proved in most cases an injury to the men, as quite a number through the day used this precautionary beverage too freely while marching the thirteen miles on the Lancaster Pike. We camped near Miller's Mills, and soon had the woodland pasture of T. Burdham dotted with blazing log fires, drying our thoroughly soaked garments. The wagons containing our Company tents met us here. The rain ceased and the thermometer went down very fast. Tents were pitched amidst a first class snow storm. Here we eat our first "hard tack." The commissioned officers held a consultation and chose from among several aspirants T. Burdham as Quartermaster, and he was soon after commissioned. The morning of the 30th, Colonel B. did considerable swearing at some of the men, whose whiskey had proved a hindrance to their alacrity in loading camp and garrison equipage. That evening, the 8th, we marched through Lancaster, county seat of Garrard County, and camped within one and a half miles of that place. A good supply of straw made our tents quite comfortable. After dark a disturbance among Mr. Robinson's chickens caused the Colonel to detail a guard, as the boys said, to prevent the minks from feasting on poultry. The first day of December we passed through Danville and encamped within two miles of town. Before dark a report was circulated through camp that the citizens of that vicinity were rebel sympathizers, consequently next morning the ground about camp was covered with feathers and occasionally spots of hog hair, indicating that the men had devoured the poultry and made a fair beginning on pork. In justice to the neighborhood I will state that we afterward learned that the people were generally good Union citizens, and proved it by their conduct toward us the next October, after the rebels had been eating their chickens.

Snow began to fall early the 2d, and before we halted in camp, in the neighborhood of Perryville, five or six inches of snow covered the earth. We suffered much with cold feet and fingers in pitching tents and building fires. The following morning the company officers, upon learning that old Mr. Bloomfield was a staunch Unionist, made up money and paid him for the chickens that had found their way into camp from his premises.

The 3d day of December ended our first march. On arriving within one and a half miles of Lebanon we were met by Colonel Fry, in command of the Fourth Kentucky, with colors and music. We were conducted to a piece of woodland,

Chapter II.

south of the Danville Pike, near the quarters of the latter regiment. The deep snow was scraped away, and tents erected in regular order. Marques were issued to the officers, two to a company. The next day the men were organized into messes of eight men each. Officers' messes were also established, with regular cooks. Thus we began to live quite in military style. The officers' commissary bills were light. The men drew more rations than they could consume, but instead of this surplus being accounted for as company savings, the men cheerfully gave it to their Captains and Lieutenants. But the reader will remember that the sciences of war has to be learned before it is practised. We remained here at "Camp Swamp" seventeen days, drilling vigorously whenever the weather would permit. About ten days after our arrival here some of the men began to sicken with a kind of fever—afterward called camp fever—which proved fatal to many of the Eighth during the winter, especially those who had recently recovered from the measles. Our first death occurred the 15th—Granville Lady, Company C. We buried him according to regulations. The convalescents arrived from Irvine the 15th, the men continuing to increase the sick list. Colonel Barnes decided to move camp to a higher and dryer place.

The 20th we moved camp half mile east of Lebanon, and pitched tents in Spaulding's apple orchard—a high piece of ground, but unprotected from the cold winds. Our Quartermaster appeared to experience much difficulty in procuring sufficient straw for bedding. The few teams of citizens which came from Estill County with the regiment were kept busy all day in transferring the camp and garrison. A large number of the men were sick, and the company officers began to look more closely after the health and comfort of the men. Details were sent into adjacent cornfields to gather dead grass. Captain Powell gave Company B permission to take hay from a stack near camp, but Colonel Barnes soon stopped them, when the Captain and the Colonel indulged in some short words about unauthorized and promiscuous foraging. The men gathered up old boards and placed them under the straw on the ground for bunks. Neither surgeons, officers nor men appeared to realize the importance of having the bunks raised off the ground, where the straw soon absorbed moisture enough to kill a healthy man in two weeks. But the fine officers were anxious to do all they could for their men, and money was made up by them and sheet-iron stoves purchased for each tent. Still the sickness increased at a fearful rate.

The last of December our Quartermaster received our transportation outfit—twelve old army wagons and a number of unbroken mules. Our newly-appointed teamsters had some lively times drilling their awkward squads of drafted four footed recruits. Hauling our daily supply of wood gave them an excellent opportunity to practice the "Slide in the mud."

As the Christmas holidays approached a number of married men of the Eighth began to importune Colonel Barnes for furloughs to visit their families. Some had enlisted only a few days before the regiment marched from Estill Springs, and had left their domestic affairs in a very bad condition. But the wise old Colonel well knew that if he granted the married men leave of absence the boys would urgently plead to be allowed to go home to see their intended wives, and as it was impossible to furlough all, none were granted. As we had not yet been mustered into the United States service, a good many believed they would risk the terrors of a court martial, and on the morning of the 29th several members of Companies H and F failed to put in an appearance at roll call. A few days after Lieutenant Cox, of Company H, proceeded to Madison and Estill Counties with orders to bring back the absentees. Several amusing incidents occurred while the Lieutenant was collecting these fond husbands, who afterward proved to be the best and bravest soldiers.

Isaac T—, the father of several children and the husband of a good looking, shrewd woman, was supposed to be enjoying the company of his family during this snowy Christmas night. The Lieutenant cautiously approached the now happy home of the T—s. A vigilant watch-dog warned the family of an intruder. A rap on the door, followed by the inquiry if Mr. T— was at home, brought the response from a feminine voice within: "Oh, no sir! he's in Mr. Barnes' regiment." After some

parleying the Lieutenant was permitted to enter and warm himself. He then began diligent search to see if any lurking husband could be found about the premises. At last the Lieutenant said he was very sorry to have disturbed the lady, and turning to the bed recently occupied by the woman, in which lay a small sleeping specimen of the T— family, he tenderly lifted the little white-headed infant out, and turning toward Mrs. T—, said: "You will please take this child." "Oh, sir, I pray you let the dear, sick child lay." The Lieutenant insisted, and she reluctantly relieved him of the precious charge. Then he lifted off the nice feather bed, and behold there lay the missing Isaac, who crawled out laughing, acknowledged that the Lieutenant had outwitted his wife, terminated his "French" furlough, and broke up the happiness of his holidays at home; though not until that cheerful but defeated woman had prepared a hot supper, which Lieutenant Cox and her husband enjoyed together before starting on their return to Lebanon.

[To Be Continued]

Some Things to Pray For.

Next Tuesday night the special Gospel meetings open. They must be given power by mighty prayer. God's people are in these days entreating his help and some suggestions are here offered for the direction of their prayers:

1. Pray that Christians may be brought at once into such a condition that (1) nothing in their lives will hinder the work, and (2) that God may be able to make the fullest use of them.
2. Pray that Dr. Hubbard may come to us in "the fulness of the blessing of the gospel of Christ."
3. Pray that the hearts of the unsaved may be made ready for the truth.
4. Pray that the residents in Berea may fully share with the students in the blessing which God is to give.
5. Pray that the conversions which we expect to see may be genuine, thorough and lasting.
6. Pray that as a result of the meetings some may devote their lives to Christian work, in the ministry, in mission lands, etc.
7. Pray that our adversary, the devil, may not be allowed to interfere with or hinder the work.

"Ask, and ye shall receive."
A. E. THOMSON.

A letter was received last week from Miss Lela Loer, who was at the head of the instrumental department last year, stating that she is now in Pittsburg studying and teaching.

One Sign.
First Passenger—How do you know that they are married?

Second Passenger—She has not dropped her pocketbook or handkerchief once since she got on the train.—Exchange.

NOTE.
This is to notify all who know themselves indebted to me to please call and settle their accounts. Short settlements make long friends, and of course we want to be friends and do business together in the future as we have in the past. Respectfully,
Mrs. A. T. FISH.

When you want the best and freshest Bread, Fruit, Candies, Cakes, Crackers, and lots of other good things, to eat at Holiday's New Candy and Fruit Store on Main St. All new and up-to-date. Orders 25 cts and up delivered promptly. Call Phone 71. Agent for Richmond Steam Laundry.—G. D. Holliday.

Chicago Tailoring Company

Mr. W. L. Flauery represents this well known tailoring company in Berea, and will fit you to stylish clothing of the best material and made to order at the most reasonable prices. See him before you order a ready made suit.

Anxious to Sell.

A newly finished, well improved House and Lot on Mill street. Also an extra large lot in the west end of town, containing a fairly good house. Anyone desiring a home in Berea should call on me. I can furnish you property either up town or down in the valley.—property already improved or a nice large lot with a house that you can improve yourself.

H. C. COMBS.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

Two Farms for rent or sale at Kerby Knob, Jackson County, Ky. Both are well improved, good buildings, plenty of fruit and water, coal and timber. For further information address D. M. Click, Kerby Knob, Ky.

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Office Hours from 9 to 12 a. m.

Farms, town property, etc., for sale or to rent. Call and see me if you wish to buy or sell property.

Real Estate

IS ON THE RUN.

I have just sold one farm of 100 acres and now have another of 130 acres adjoining the one sold. Two miles from Berea College, 30 acres in timber, the rest cleared. This land is worth \$20 an acre but I will sell it for \$15. Very good house, good barn, good water. This is a bargain. Call at once on,
J. P. BICKNELL,
Berea, Ky.

Monuments

URNS, HEADSTONES, STATUARY,
—OF—
Granite and Marble.

Monumental work of all kinds done in a workman-like manner, at reasonable prices, and with dispatch. All our work is guaranteed.

Golden & Flora,

RICHMOND, KY.
Corner of Main and Collins Streets

Pure Maple Syrup.
Any one desiring to have pure maple syrup delivered to them, about March 10, at \$1.10 per gallon, should order at once of C. F. Canfield. At present have orders amounting to 90 gallons.

For Thin Babies

Fat is of great account to a baby; that is why babies are fat. If your baby is scrawny, Scott's Emulsion is what he wants. The healthy baby stores as fat what it does not need immediately for bone and muscle. Fat babies are happy; they do not cry; they are rich; their fat is laid up for time of need. They are happy because they are comfortable. The fat surrounds their little nerves and cushions them. When they are scrawny those nerves are hurt at every ungentle touch. They delight in Scott's Emulsion. It is as sweet as wholesome to them.

Send for free sample.

Be sure that the picture on the label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

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For Lung Troubles

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures coughs, colds, trachitis, consumption. And it certainly strengthens weak throats and weak lungs. There can be no mistake about this. You know it is true. And your own doctor will say so.

"My little boy had a terrible cough. I tried everything I could hear of but in vain until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. The first night he was better, and he steadily improved until he was perfectly well."—Mrs. S. J. BREWER, ALTON, Ill.

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PURE VIOLET.
Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills and thus hasten recovery.

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An Independent Family Newspaper.
Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.
BEREA PUBLISHING COMPANY
L. E. TUPPER, Editor and Mgr.
Subscription Rates.
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
One Year \$1.00
Six months50
Three months25

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Enslaved Children.
The factory wants the child. There is little to suggest the Magic Piper in its whistle, yet the summons brings the children scurrying down the broken stairs of poverty and want, and the factory doors close upon them by tens of thousands, leaving their childhood outside. The factory wants the child, says a writer in Success Magazine, and will pay for him; the child, and often his parents, can see no value in a birthright as balanced against a little handful of silver; only the state and the disinterested public are left to care and protest. Perhaps the present attitude of tempered humanity, which still allows children of 13 to work all night and keeps boys and girls of nine from 10 to 14 hours at the spindles for wages ranging from 10 to 20 cents, will seem as incomprehensible, 100 years hence, as that past feeding of "workhouse brats" to the factories does to us. But the new measure of what is humane cannot become established unless we know clearly what is happening and how and where the children are at work. Knowing, we must care. Ruskin said: "Luxury, at present, can only be enjoyed by the ignorant; the cruelest man living could not sit at his feast unless he sat blindfold." Picture an army of 1,700,000 children, all under 15, and then realize that that army tramps, day after day, not to school and playground, but to the factories, fields, mines and workshops of these United States. One million seven hundred thousand was the number of child laborers estimated when the census of 1900 was taken; only the God of fallen sparrows knows what it is by this time. In the 20 years preceding 1900 the number of boys in manufacturing and mechanical pursuits—boys between 10 and 15—had increased 100 per cent.; the number of girls, 150 per cent.; but only 50 per cent. increase had been added to the population. To-day, in spite of all the child-labor agitation of the past few years, it is estimated that 40,000 children under 16 are at work in Pennsylvania alone, and the southern mills are said to employ 20,000 children not yet 12.

Wireless telegraphy, from a marvelously interesting scientific demonstration, has become an accepted commercial fact. Nowadays ships on the seas, that once were as entirely cut off from communication with the land as though they were on another planet, are now constantly within speaking distance of some wireless station or some sister vessel. It is all wonderful and awe-inspiring and recalls that day only three-quarters of a century ago when the first pious message of wonderment was transmitted between New York and Washington.

Brooklyn papers tell of a millionaire resident there who lives with his wife in a handsome home. They are both past the middle age, but the happy couple retain one custom which they established when they were poor. The old lady cuts the old gentleman's hair. Economy of this kind at one time was a necessity with them, and though that was long ago, the wife every two weeks says to her life partner: "Come, dear, it's time I cut your hair." And while the scissors snip they chat contentedly of times when they were young and struggling.

A Kansas man's wife left him to run the house and get his own meals for a week or two. He cooked, as he thought, the breakfast food every morning. When the wife returned, says a reliable informant, she noticed that her husband twittered and he himself acknowledged an inclination to warble. It was found that he had cooked and eaten a whole package of canary seed. He says he is always resisting an inclination to sleep with his head under his arm.

Benjamin P. Clark, a well-known resident of Boston, is a kind of Santa Claus in his way. He makes a practice of going to the city post office when the last Christmas mails for foreign countries close and paying the deficiency on all matter held for insufficient postage.

TRAITS OF INHERITANCE.
In Books as Well as in Life There Are Certain Strong Family Resemblance.

One may imagine an artist attempting, on a wager, to paint a landscape without using a single tone of yellow, let us say, or blue, says Frederic Taber Cooper, in the Bookman. In the same way one may imagine a novelist writing a story of a man and a woman, so detached from the outside world, so silent regarding their ancestry, their past lives, their present surroundings, so nearly a record of two naked souls, that heredity and environment may be said for once to be eliminated. But such a picture, such a story, would be a mere tour de force, not an honest transcript from life. Every landscape must contain, in varying degrees, some yellow and some blue. Every human story must concern itself with traits inherited from our fathers or acquired through the company we keep.

And the novelist to whom his characters are a living reality, men and women whom he thinks of as having an existence outside the pages of his book, needs no promptings from Darwin in order to make us recognize the ties of blood and of propinquity—any more than the photographic lens needs to be prompted in order to show, in a family group, how the father's eyes, the mother's lips are mirrored back in the faces of son and daughter.

It is not venturesome to say that in some of our best English novels, in "Belinda" and "Emma," in "The Newcomes" and "The Mill on the Floss," there is often more heredity than Miss Edgeworth or Miss Austen, than Thackeray or George Eliot were conscious of putting there. Take any novel of the first magnitude, in which a whole household is described, three generations of genial, kindly gentility, the sort of family that it would be a privilege to know in real life. One of the granddaughters, let us say, is the author's chief concern, and the whole book revolves around her personality.

Now if the book is based upon an intelligent observation of life it is not a vital matter whether the author has worked out the heredity for you, like logarithms, down to the tenth decimal. You are free to work it out for yourself, to trace the heroine's qualities, good and bad, back to their various sources; to conjecture about her many things which the author never once mentioned, perhaps never even thought of. In books, as well as in real life, there are certain family resemblances that are never noticed until pointed out by some comparative stranger.

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

But the Night Grew Suddenly Chilly and the Love-Making Was a Frost.

Slowly they walked in the twilight—he and she, writes C. W. Taylor, in the Chicago Tribune.

He was no longer in the heyday of youth. Time, however, had laid light hands upon him. So had his harber, but often and more artistically, and he was well groomed.

She was a rare and radiant maiden, known to the regular frequenters of Spicash & Co.'s great emporium of trade as the girl at the ribbon counter. "Miss Mildred," he said, with a sort of premonitory cough, "let us suppose a case."

"A case of what kind, Mr. Matewew?" she asked. "Notion? Or remnant?"

"Let us not talk shop, Miss Mildred. If 'case' suggests business I will vary the phrase. Let us consider a hypothesis."

"A what?"

"A hypothesis. A hypothesis is a supposition, an assumption, a postulate, a working basis, or an idea taken for granted, for the purpose of laying a foundation, establishing a proposition, or demonstrating a fact. Get the idea?"

"O, yes; anybody can understand that. Is there more of it?"

"There is. Some day, my dear girl, you expect to marry somebody."

"Is that the hypo—hypo—"

"No; that is one of the eternal verities. Every pretty girl expects to marry somebody. Here is the hypothesis: Suppose some man, slightly past the blooming period of youth, but well preserved, in full possession of health, strength, and all his intellectual faculties—"

"A hypothesis is a man, is it?"

"He's a necessary part of this one. Suppose some such man as I am describing, but at all ill looking, and possessed of a reasonable share of this world's goods, should fall wildly, madly, desperately in love with you, Miss Mildred—"

"Well?"

"And offer you his hand and heart—do you think you could learn to love him?"

"They walked along a block or two in silence."

Then Mr. Matewew spoke again. "Feels a little as if it were going to snow, doesn't it, Miss McGinnis?" he said.

Strong Argument.

Worcester, England, has refused to give the government a site for a cavalry barracks, though one of the city councilmen used a strong argument. He urged that the presence of 1,500 soldiers in town would end the prevailing scarcity there of female domestic servants.

The American Composer Not a Matter of Geography
By EDWARD ZEIGLER, NOTED MUSICIAN.

THE plea for the recognition of the American composer is trumpeted forth at stated intervals. Sometimes this comes from the camp of the composers themselves; at others it is sent forth by idealists who believe that art is geography. An echo is furnished by the chorus of disgruntled ones who protest that it is artistic death to be an American composer. Few of these anxious ones ever stop to define the meaning of the handy term, "American composer." It usually is taken to mean a person who has been born in America. But those who give the matter a second thought wonder exactly how many typically American tendencies—whatever that may mean in music—there are to be found in a youth who is born in this country of foreign or half-foreign parents, who, after his ordinary school education, is sent abroad, where he studies music under foreign teachers, inhales the atmosphere of foreign music centers, spends his formative years in un-American lands, and finally proceeds to compose music that is the outcome of all these influences and which product is then stamped as that of an American composer.

On the other hand, why should not a composer be called American who comes to this country as a lad, who, although foreign in parentage and inclination, absorbs the mood of this country, lives, works and composes in this country? Such a case is that of Mr. Charles Martin Loeffler, who, until recently, was a member of the first violins of the Boston Symphony orchestra, but is now retired to teach and compose—principally the latter. Mr. Loeffler is an Alsatian by birth, but after living in America for about a decade and a half the work he produces cannot by any stretch of imagination be called American if one seeks in them some expression of American tendencies. They are French in the matter of their subjects, or Belgian in the especial case of "The Death of Tintagiles," which is modeled in a general way upon the drama of the same name by Maeterlinck. Is Loeffler to be considered an American composer? He deserves to be because he has chosen this country as his home, and yet he is miles away from anything American in his musical speech.

The whole theme, the definition of an American composer, is full of contradictions at present. In the strictest sense, of course, an American composer is an American, born of American parents, who studies music in this country, of teachers born in this land and of native-born parents. Even then the subject—if it be a programme composition—would have to be of American make. Thus the requirements may easily and logically be followed to ridiculous lengths; and after they had all been accounted for theoretically there still lacks the assurance that good music would be the result.

As a matter of record for the curious ones, he it said, that within the space of a week there has been performed in New York Charles Martin Loeffler's "The Death of Tintagiles"—this work was given twice; a whole programme of compositions by Clayton Johns, a quintette by Arthur Foote, some compositions by Victor Herbert and Louis Saar, and a concert overture by Rubin Goldmark. All of these are by Americans or by composers living permanently in America. This record is not to be despised, and it should prove by fact that the American composer is not nearly so neglected a person as some sentimentalists would have the world believe.

Aim in Securing Uniform Divorce Laws
By WALTER S. LOGAN, Secretary National Commission for Promotion of Uniformity of Legislation.

Considerable misapprehension exists in the minds of many of the legal profession, as well as the great body of laity, regarding the actual aim of our movement for uniform legislation. The idea among most of these is that uniform legislation as it would affect divorce would of necessity mean uniformity of the cause of divorce. That is, that the cause of obtaining divorce should be the same in New York as in South Dakota or as in California. That is not my interpretation of the movement, however, nor is it my dream. I do not believe it is possible to obtain uniformity of cause of divorce. A uniform divorce law, as I conceive it to be possible and desirable, will seek to unify, not the cause for separation, but the machinery, the legal process by which such separation will be obtained. And to this end we have our hands full. It is true, of course, that the other may come with time, but it cannot come until a step has been made to simplify our present complicated and contradictory methods of procedure. A unification of our processes for obtaining divorce will do away with practically all the scandals attendant upon the present complicated system. The fact of the matter is that the cause of these scandals is not because there is but one cause for divorce in New York state and a great variety of them in South Dakota, but because the laws of the state of New York have no relation whatsoever to the laws of the state of South Dakota, or to any other state, as they affect marriage and divorce.

Owing to the varying ethical values obtaining in widely separated regions of the country—a fact which it is more in the province of the psychologist than of the lawyer to analyze—we can hardly hope ever to arrive at a compromise as to cause of divorce which would be either desirable or just. We can, however, so unify our laws that it will not be possible for a man to have more than one legal wife or one legitimate family of children within the territory over which the courts of the United States hold jurisdiction. At present it is possible for a man to have simultaneously many legal wives or a woman many legal husbands.

Now, under such practicable reforms for uniformity of legal process as we look forward to such an anomaly would be impossible. A uniformity of process might, for instance, make it impossible for a divorce to be granted without personal service, and it might do away with that system which, for lack of a better term one may call migratory. In other words, it would not be possible to obtain a divorce under the laws of a state to which the petitioner would resort merely for this purpose. Of course, uniformity of process is not a cure-all. I might say in conclusion, as we see it now it can only be a stepping stone to a better and clearer system. But once we have thoroughly unified the process of obtaining divorce throughout the country we may then find it practicable to delve deeper into the causes and try to bring order out of chaos.



IN THE SCHOOL CITY.
Workings of a New Experiment in the Self Government of the Young.

The writer was present a few weeks ago when the first school city was organized in Boston by Wilson L. Gill, the inventor and founder of the system, writes Frank Pearsons, in Century. There were 700 pupils, all girls of the grammar grades. They were delighted with the plan, voted unanimously and enthusiastically to adopt the Golden Rule as the fundamental law of their school city, supplemented it with various provisions against disorder, destruction or injury of property, profanity, rudeness, unkindness, etc., and showed remarkable discretion in the election of their officers.

The mayor was a bright-faced girl of twelve and a half years. When asked, shortly after the election, what a meant to her to be mayor of Hancock school, she said: "It means to see that every girl is orderly, clean and good. It means that they must have good conduct. They must be clean and neat in their dress and habits. They must keep the school-rooms and the school yard neat. And they must be kind to everybody."

"That is a great task. Aren't you afraid of it?"

The answer was prompt and clear: "No, for I think they are all good citizens."

Mary Finn, the judge, said: "I shall warn citizens who don't behave, and if that does me good I shall punish them. They must behave."

The whole discipline of the school is put into the hands of the pupils. The teachers give instruction, and advice when it is needed, and the ultimate responsibility and authority are always with them. But the students make laws and really govern themselves, although there is an authority above them, just as a grown-up city governs itself, although the legislature may at any time revoke its charter.

In fact, there is more real self-government in these school cities than in most of our large cities. For there is no apathy in the school city, no stay-at-home vote, no political machine or boss.

There is no graft in the school city, no boodle on the council, no "understanding" between the police and wrongdoers. The ten-year-old judge and the twelve-year-old mayor are absolutely incorruptible. Habits of good citizenship are formed while the mind is plastic, open to the full force of considerations of right and justice and free from commercial motives and other influences that in later life so often interfere with the duties of citizenship. The love of liberty is strengthened and enabled by recognition of the rights of others and the necessity of mutual limitations for the public good. Respect for law and authority is developed. The sense of justice is strengthened and the judicial attitude of mind is cultivated.

The results have been excellent in every way. Both conduct and scholarship are greatly improved. Dishonesty is pulled up by the roots. Public sentiment ranges itself on the side of law when the public makes the law. A touch of order is no longer regarded as a defiance of an alien government, but as an injury and an insult to the community. Even the most disorderly schools have been reduced to good conduct by the institution of the school city.

Breaking the Trail.

Winter in the mountains is severe in its restrictions. Sledging and travel over the snow-banked trails are limited to bare necessity. In the colder seasons the trails are kept open by snowing and packing them down. When the runners sing intermittently in high, thin voices, the teamster, with a belt tight around his overcoat and flopping his arms to keep warm, faces his greatest hardships. But when the heavy snows and rapid thaws of spring come, teaming means a battle and a venture with a sudden termination hanging just above. Thousands of tons of snow up the mountain sides hang on a trigger that can be sprung by the sigh of a breeze or the rolling of a pine cone, and in summer many a barren slope and pile of rock and timber at the bottom tells a skeleton tale of the winter's night. Floundering, swearing and persevering opens the trail—a little ruffed thread of white from up above, but a hard day's work for a man.—Outing.

Curious English Almshouse.

The most curious almshouse in England is St. Mary's Hospital at Richester. There eight old ladies live actually in the church, which is a fine old building dating from 1630. It was originally a monastery, but when Queen Elizabeth came to visit there she turned it into an almshouse, to endure as long as almshouses exist. The old ladies have two neat little rooms each down the sides of the main church, with windows looking out on the garden. They have each a coal supply, a kitchen range, water and gas. At one end of the church is the chapel, where daily services are held. The choir stalls are beautifully carved old oak, the original seats that the monks used. The church stands in a quiet little square.

Last Addition.

"This flat is so fearfully small," complained the applicant. "Do you think we could get enough breath in it to live on?"

"O, yes!" said the agent. "It is thoroughly provided with compressed air."—Detroit Free Press.



TEMPERANCE NOTES.

TOBACCO SMOKING.
What Sir B. W. Richardson Had to Say as to Its Baneful Influences.

I believe it is almost impossible to induce a confirmed smoker to give up the habit, and I speak in this respect from personal experience. I myself in early life was not a smoker. I went through all the arduous work of a medical student by being present at operations in large hospitals, in studying anatomy, in the dissecting and post-mortem rooms, and in the fever hospital, and I never smoked, though I went through my work with great facility. Later on I learned to smoke, and continued to do so for many years. The whole of that time I was dyspeptic from smoking. I at length resolved to give it up. It was hard work to do so, but I eventually succeeded, and I have never been more thankful than for the day it was accomplished. I gave up wine, beer and every other public drink with infinitely less trouble than smoking. It is very difficult indeed to shake this pernicious habit of smoking. Inevitable smokers are those who commence to smoke early in life. Smoking is, to a certain extent, connected with drinking. Persons who smoke experience a faintness, followed by a nausea, which alcoholic drinks often allay. On this point I can speak from personal experience. I should have been led into the fields of total abstinence five years before I was, had it not been for the smoking habit I had contracted. Whatever may be said about the effects of tobacco smoking in adults, there can be no doubt as to its effects on the young. In them it always produces a state of functional disease which is unquestionable, and of serious character. It stops the proper working of the digestive powers. If it were a fact that all our young men and young women were to smoke, and continued the habit until they were fathers and mothers, their offspring would be so stunted and little as to be thoroughly incapable of carrying out the duties required by our generation. We cannot praise our mothers too much for the fact that they have not become smokers. The late Sir B. W. Richardson, M. D., F. R. S.

ONE CASE.

How an Injury Was Followed by Periodic Cases of Drunkenness.

This incident is by no means rare, but its significance has not yet been realized. A temperate, hard-working man was made unconscious by the kick of a horse on his head. The next morning he awoke and demanded spirits. Whisky was given him, and he soon became intoxicated. On recovery he demanded more, and continued to drink to intoxication for the next three days, then a pronounced epileptic paroxysm came on from which he recovered. Two months later he began to drink again, becoming wildly intoxicated, then recovered. From this time on for the next five years until his death from an accident, he was a periodic drinker and when intoxicated was very dangerous. The free intervals were marked by intense efforts to help himself, and great contrition for his condition. He was treated as a moral delinquent who could have helped himself, but did not care to do so.—Journal of Inebriety.

DISEASE OF INEBRIETY.

A Medical View of Drunkenness and Some Theories as to Its Treatment.

The disease of inebriety is a condition of morbid impulse, in which the patient is impelled to secure relief from a state of exhaustion and feeling of want which nothing but alcohol can gratify. It is not a matter of reason or judgment, but an insane impulse which so pervades the system and controls it as to dominate every other instinct. There may be stages of this impulse in which it is weak and can be diverted by drugs or remedial measures. There are other stages in which nothing but force can prevent the person from gratifying this impulse. If we could determine the degree and intensity of this impulse, we should be able to apply the exact means, but not knowing this and attempting to use uniform remedies mistakes will occur.—Journal of Inebriety.

REFORM PROGRESS.

The lord bishop of Swanes, England, has signed the temperance pledge.

More than 1,000 persons were registered at the great international temperance congress at Huda-Pesth, and 14 different languages were spoken.

The Jerome (Arizona) Miners' union cut out alcohol and gambling dens. In two months \$50,000 was placed to their credit in the banks and \$10,000 in money orders was issued. Does temperance pay?

Last year there were brought into this country 700,000 pounds of opium and a ton of morphine, which is five times as much as was used six years ago, and the Chicago Tribune estimates that 1,000,000 people in this country are addicted to the use of either morphine or cocaine.

TIMID SCHOOLGIRL

COURAGE SHOULD BE ASSIDUOUSLY CULTIVATED BY THIS MAIDEN.

The Mere Mention of a Mouse Causes Terror to Many a Schoolgirl—Cats and Cows in the Same Category—The Rule of Self-Control—Unreasonable Fear of Pain, of the Dark and of Dissase Proves a Girl a Coward.

BY MARGARET E. HANSTON.
(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph H. Rowles.)
What was that you said, Dorothy? Am I sure that I heard you right? Are you really afraid of a little gray mouse that you could hold in your hand, that scuttles away from you in terror and that, measured by inches, is less formidable than a rabbit or a squirrel?

Yes, you own it without a blush. You really are afraid of a mouse. So are Frances, Jane and ever so many others of your friends.

A marked aversion to the entire family of rodents is a pronounced feature of most women whether they are little or large. The little woman of ten screams at the sight of a mouse and so does her older sister, and very likely her mother and her grandmother are equally as alarmed at the appearance of this small monster which is indeed a beast of prey, but such a wee bit of a beast, not in the least like a lion or a tiger, a panther or a wolf. Probably the dislike to mice is natural with most of us for the very good reason that a mouse in the pantry makes disagreeable depredations, and apart from the toll he takes is anything but clean; that a mouse in the bureau drawer nibbles gloves and eats buttons if they are covered with silk, and that a mouse in the bedroom always is not just the companion one would choose at the midnight hour.

Mice are pretty little things with their gray coats and their bead-like eyes, but they belong to the class of creatures which for our preservation we must fight. I am not asking my girls to like them, but for pity's sake, Dorothy, do overcome your terror at their mention.

A mouse has never yet been known to devour a schoolgirl. I wish I could persuade you not to be afraid of anything, great or small. We must take certain precautions. To walk up an aisle fearlessly to a strange dog, patting him on the head and trying to be friends with him without being sure that their acquaintance is desired, is sometimes dangerous and always a risk. Dogs are the dearest friends we have in the brute creation. They are loyal to their masters and they sometimes seem endowed with almost human intelligence. But they are very much like men and women. They prefer to choose their friends, and they may resent approaches from people who have not been properly introduced. Never feed or show affection when you meet a dog that is quietly going about its own affairs, but do not be familiar with dog or cat or other domestic animal until you have a right to be so because you have entered the circle of its friends.

A girl who is afraid of any animal, from a cow in the pasture to a mouse in the wall carries about with her a needless handicap. We should go about the world bravely and fearlessly. I have seen a lady in a drawing room make a spectacle of herself in the presence of a group of very brilliant and distinguished people because she was afraid of a cat. In walked Muff, the splendid angora, that was the pet of the hostess, and up on a sofa with a shriek and a scream and a clutching and gathering of her skirts, jumped a lady who should have known better than to behave in that fashion under the roof of a friend.

One rule we may as well as not lay down for ourselves, girls, and that is a rule of self-control. One may be a little frightened inside, but she does not need to proclaim it. Because we happen to dislike bats, beetles, June bugs, dragon flies, or any other members of the world of creeping and flying things that scurry out of space to disturb us, we need not communicate our feeling to others. If we choose we may control all expression of dislike, dismay or dread. We may sometimes feel afraid, but we may keep ourselves from showing it.

All through our lives we should try not to be in bondage to any form of fear. Some girls cannot bear pain. They distress themselves more in the thought of what they may have to suffer from a slight operation or an injury, than the pain itself would amount to. In other words, they suffer more from fright than from reality. Once in awhile one meets a girl almost grown up who is afraid of the dark. I hope this is not the case with Dorothy or any of her friends. The fear of the dark is a tyranny which assails children who have been wickedly alarmed by nurses or unscrupulous persons and who fancy that dangers of every kind lurk behind the friendly curtain of the night. But our Heavenly Father sends this kind darkness so that we may sleep and rest and there is nothing in it to give anyone the slightest fear. The stars are its lamps and the moon at the full floods it with a glory as great as that of the sun. While we sleep our God watches above us and his angels are our guards.

Another thing almost as foolish as the fear of the mouse is the fear some people have of taking different diseases. In case of an epidemic such as diphtheria, typhoid fever or cholera, too many precautions cannot be taken, and if one's duty is not on the scene of action it is well to go to a safer place.

But no one should be a coward. If diseases are about there is no reason

to suppose that you who are in good health will necessarily take them. To be constantly distressed lest one day or another you or I shall be menaced by scarlet fever, or smallpox, is very needless and quite unkind to our daily work.

This courage that I have been talking about thus far is purely physical. I would not like any girl for whom I cared to be afraid to cross the continent or the ocean because something might happen on the rail or on the sea. The ship is the captain's business and the railway train is in charge of the conductor and engineer. You may be reasonably sure that the average man will fulfill the requirements of his position and you as a passenger have nothing to do except to enjoy yourself. This, too, belongs largely to the realm of physical courage.

Now I want to speak about a higher kind of courage. There are brave people who never shrink from danger that menaces the body, but who are moral cowards. They are afraid to speak the truth if the truth will injure themselves. They are afraid to endure anxiety about their loved ones. They hide from their own eyes things they do not want to see. Whatever else one may be, one should try very hard to be morally brave. At any cost, he true and noble. Let me quote for you Charles Kingsley's stanza which every girl should know by heart:

"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever,
Do noble things, not dream them all day long
And so make life, love and the great forever
One grand, sweet song."

CROCHET SLEEPING SOCK.

Those Make an Excellent Present for a Friend That Suffers from Cold Feet at Night.

About 3 1/2 ozs double Berlin wool, and a thick bone hook about No. 4.
Work 30 chain rather loosely and join round.

1st Row: A double crochet in each chain-stitch, and join with slip-stitch.
2nd to 8th Row: 3 chain, draw up 2 loops through the chain, * and 1 through the back thread of each of the 2 nearest stitches of the previous row, (5 loops on hook), wool over, draw through all the loops at once, and make a chain-stitch to hold them in position; draw up a loop under the chain just made, one under the back thread of the last loop of the previous group, and repeat from * all round (15 patterns). Before making the chain of the last stitch slip the hook through the top of the thread



A NICE GIFT.

of the first stitch of the row, and draw the wool through both loops; this will make a neat join.

Work 7 more rows like the second, commencing with 3 chain, and joining the last stitch to the first of each row. Fasten off.

Leave four patterns on either side the seam and work the same stitch as before across the seven middle patterns, turn with 3 chain and work back, continuing to and fro for 7 rows. Fasten off.

Recommence at the seam at back of leg, work a double crochet in each stitch round the foot, join the last to the first of the row with a slip-stitch.

Five more rows of double crochet, decreasing each of the last 3 rows 2 stitches, by passing over 1 on each side of the middle of the toe piece, and in the fifth row pass the middle stitch at the heel also, join on the inside with the single crochet.

Round the top work * 5 chain back into first (pick), pass 1, double crochet in next, repeat from * all round.

Make a chain of wool with a tassel at each end, and secure to the seam just above the heel.

Discoloration on Neck.

Collars should be lined with soft, white silk, to prevent discoloration. If high, dark neckbands have caused a brown streak about the neck, anoint the flesh with olive oil, or pure, white vaselline, slightly warmed. Dip a soft linen cloth in it repeatedly and gently rub the neck, turning the linen as it becomes soiled. Afterwards wash off the oil with warm soap and water, and a sponge. Rinse with hot water several times, and then with cold. When the skin is thoroughly dry, dust well with oatmeal powder. If the stain is not entirely removed repeat the process in a few days.

Agreeable Conversation.

Conversation, to be agreeable, should be general, where many participate. If an anecdote occurs to one of the number, it should be told as briefly, as succinctly and as much to the point as possible. Then it should be dropped, and not repeated over, even once. To do so spoils the whole effect. Whenever the man or woman is noted whose reputation for telling a good story has been sent ahead, it will be found that briefly, or at least as much as is consistent with the occasion, is the rule with that individual.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

"The Temptation of Jesus."—International S. S. Lesson for Feb. 4, 1906.

BY REV. WILLIAM EVANS, B. D.
(Director, Bible Department of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago; Official Lecturer of the Cook County (Chicago) Sunday School Association on the Internationalist S. S. Lesson.)

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph H. Rowles.)
Scripture Lesson: Matthew 4:1-11.
Golden Text: "In all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin."

Already in our study of the life of Christ, we have seen Him in His relation to man and earth. (His birth, Matt. 1; and in His relation to God and Heaven (His baptism, Matt. 3). In this lesson we see Christ in His relation to Satan and the world of evil. Immediately after the heavenly testimony at Jordan we find the Messiah "driven by the Spirit into the wilderness." The language of the text leads us to believe firmly that

Temptation Is No Accident.

It is a part of God's plan for our development. It was an item in God's programme for Christ; it is also in the programme of every man. Temptation is inevitable. The unspotted holiness of Christ did not exempt Him from the fiercest assaults of the devil; nor can any goodness of ours make us proof against the fiery darts of the evil one. Life itself is a great temptation. To exist, to be, is to be in the hands of the tempter. No man can speak in bated breath about sneaking into heaven without any temptation. No man has ever done that. Search the Scriptures, study biography, and see. I must be tried, tempted, assailed, thrown down, browbeaten, wounded, stamped upon. Jesus Christ can be of absolutely no service to the man who is not undergoing testing and trial.

Temptation Is a Compliment.

It is good for us to know that we are worth being tempted. How proud God was of Job because the devil found something in him worth contesting for. Boys do not break into orchards where there is no fruit. So long as men are willing to rest satisfied with the grosser things of life and do not aspire towards a higher and better life Satan is not bothering himself much about them. If you are not being tempted, then begin to worry. If you are passing through fiery testings, thank God and take courage. Metal is pure must pass through the crucible.

Temptation Is Not Sin.

This distinction must be carefully borne in mind. Temptation becomes sin only when harbored and indulged in. The old saying, "We cannot prevent the birds flying over our heads, but we can prevent them building nests in our hair," is fittingly applicable with regard to temptation. I cannot prevent wrong thoughts, for instance, coming into my mind, but I can refuse to allow them to lie on my tongue as a sweet morsel. It is the indulgence of temptation which becomes sin.

Could Jesus Christ Have Sinned?

Was Christ's temptation a real temptation? Could He really have sinned? Of course it was. Of course He could. Otherwise, where would be the comfort for us in this story? Christ was "tempted in all points like we are;" "He suffered in being tempted;" and that very fact makes his "able to succor those who are tempted." Satan is not foolish enough to waste ammunition on a man when there is no possibility of the man's surrender. The satanic majesty is far too wise for that.

Men Need Not Sin.

There is no imperative for our yielding to temptation. We can overcome just as Christ overcame. In fact, this wilderness conflict with the evil one was for the purpose of revealing to us not only the nature of the powers of darkness, but also the secret of victory over all the hosts of wickedness. Satan may place us on a pinnacle of temptation, but he cannot cast us down. We must cast ourselves down. We have the deciding vote in the matter. What makes sin awful is the fact that as we look back over our wrongdoing we are forced to make the admission that not one of these acts of sin was necessary.

How Christ Overcame Temptation.

One noticeable thing about the answers of Christ to the appeals of Satan is that they were written answers. They were not the result of any dazzling originality, any superior powers of mind and intellect to which we human beings lay no claim. Christ overcame not because He possessed a reader wit than ours, nor because He was endowed with a moral courage and force unique and impossible to mankind. Nor did these answers come to Christ on the spur of the moment—answers that had never been used before and never could be again. The answers of Christ rest on quotations, they are flashes from the Divine Word; they are answers that had been given before. They were shafts that had gone quivering from many a previous bow. In His conflict with Satan Christ used the "Sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God."

How We May Overcome.

If we would overcome temptation let us follow Christ's example. Let us not try to be original, but be willing to quote from the same Divine treasury; draw armor from the same armory. David had used the same weapons, for he said: "Thy word have I hid in my heart that I might not sin against Thee." We should read, study, know and use God's Word in order that we may be successful in our conflict with the powers of darkness.

An ounce of patience beats a ton of profanity.

OFFICER HOGAN'S CAPTURE

Worked a Double Idiot Game on the Credulous Hold-Up Man.

The electric car was not far from halfway between Pullman and South Chicago and was pounding along monotonously with a flat wheel and five or six tired and sleepy passengers, relates the Chicago Tribune.

It stopped at a lonely crossing to take on another passenger—a man of enormous size, muffled up to the ears in a heavy overcoat.

No sooner had the newcomer stepped inside than he pulled a huge revolver from his coat pocket and said in a low but determined tone that was heard distinctly through the car:

"Hands up, everybody!"

Every hand went up.

With his deadly weapon held ready for instant action the bandit began on the first passenger.

"I'll just relieve you, my friend," he said, "of—"

"I guess you won't," interrupted the other, with an amused smile. "If you make another motion you're a dead man. Right behind you is Officer Dick Hogan, in plain clothes, and he's got the drop on you. Perhaps you didn't notice him when you came in."

The robber seemed to be up against a new game.

He hesitated. It might be true, and it might be a bluff.

If he went ahead with the hold-up he might be plunked by the officer behind him and if he turned his head to see if any officer was there he exposed himself to a possible shot from the man in front of him.

"Wing him, Hogan," said the man. "If he moves a muscle unless I tell him to move it. Now, my friend, I'll trouble you to lower that shooting iron. Watch him, Dick! That's right, sir. Now hand me your gun with the butt end foremost. Let him have it, Dick, if he hesitates a second longer! Ah, thanks."

The passenger with the bandit's gun in his hand stood up.

"Now, you infernal scoundrel," he said, leveling the weapon at his head, "go and sit down in that corner!"

The robber obeyed.

Then, for the first time, he looked for the officer.

"Well, pard," he growled, "you played it on me all right. I don't see no Officer Hogan."

"I'm Officer Hogan," said the other, snapping the handcuffs on him, "and I'm feeling a bit streaked for letting you have the advantage of me for about five seconds."

(Note.—This is submitted as the rough draft of a detective story that could be easily padded out to 4,000 words or more by any aspiring young writer, and some discriminating publisher might be glad to accept it and pay \$15 for it—on publication.)

Imposing Title.

The official title of King Carlos, of Portugal, is not a little imposing. He is "King of Portugal and the Algarves, within and beyond the seas; In Africa, Lord of Guinea and of the navigation and commerce of Ethiopia, Arabia, Persia and of the West Indies," and he is equally well dowered in the matter of Christian names—Carlos Ferdinand Louise Maril Victor Michael Raphael Gabriel Gonzague Xavier Francisco d'Assis Josephe Simon. This, however, is by no means the longest list of names in the Portuguese royal family, for the King's eldest son is the proud possessor of seventeen, while his majesty's younger brother has twenty-two.

Exceptions to the Rule.

"In spite of the proverb, like does not always produce like."

"Well, name your exceptions."

"Haven't you heard of such a thing as rich food producing poor health?"—Baltimore American.

Autos from France.

French automobiles at about \$6,000,000 have been exported to the British Isles this year. In that branch of manufacture France is far ahead of the United Kingdom.

MARKET REPORTS.

Cincinnati, Jan. 27.

CATTLE—Fair to good 3 75 @ 3 75

HEAVY steers 4 75 @ 4 75

CALVES—Extra 5 00 @ 5 00

HOGS—Choice packers 5 00 @ 5 00

Mixed packers 5 00 @ 5 00

SHEEP—Extra 5 00 @ 5 00

WHEAT—No. 2 red 91 @ 91

WHEAT—No. 2 red 91 @ 91

CORN—No. 2 mixed 60 @ 60

OATS—No. 2 mixed 37 @ 37

RYE—No. 2 mixed 37 @ 37

BARLEY—Choice Timothy 114 75 @ 114 75

LARD—Steam 7 35 @ 7 35

BUTTER—Choice dairy 21 @ 21

Choice creamery 21 @ 21

APPLES—Choice 6 00 @ 6 00

POTATOES—Per bush 5 00 @ 5 00

TOBACCO—New 5 00 @ 5 00

Old 5 00 @ 5 00

CHICAGO.

FLOUR—Winter patent 3 85 @ 4 10

WHEAT—No. 2 red 85 1/2 @ 86 1/2

CORN—No. 2 mixed 50 @ 50

OATS—No. 2 mixed 30 1/2 @ 31 1/2

RYE—No. 2 mixed 37 @ 37

PORK—Mess 13 67 1/2 @ 13 75

LARD—Steam 7 40 @ 7 40

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Winter patent 4 10 @ 4 40

WHEAT—No. 2 red 89 1/2 @ 90 1/2

CORN—No. 2 mixed 50 @ 50

OATS—No. 2 mixed 30 1/2 @ 31 1/2

RYE—No. 2 mixed 37 @ 37

PORK—Mess 15 00 @ 15 25

LARD—Steam 7 50 @ 7 50

BALTIMORE.

WHEAT—No. 2 red 84 1/2 @ 85 1/2

CORN—No. 2 mixed 49 1/2 @ 50 1/2

OATS—No. 2 mixed 29 1/2 @ 30 1/2

RYE—No. 2 mixed 36 1/2 @ 37 1/2

PORK—Mess 14 00 @ 14 25

LARD—Steam 7 00 @ 7 00

BUTTER—Choice dairy 20 1/2 @ 21 1/2

Choice creamery 20 1/2 @ 21 1/2

APPLES—Choice 5 00 @ 5 00

POTATOES—Per bush 4 00 @ 4 00

TOBACCO—New 4 00 @ 4 00

Old 4 00 @ 4 00

WHEAT—No. 2 red 84 1/2 @ 85 1/2

CORN—No. 2 mixed 49 1/2 @ 50 1/2

OATS—No. 2 mixed 29 1/2 @ 30 1/2

RYE—No. 2 mixed 36 1/2 @ 37 1/2

PORK—Mess 14 00 @ 14 25

LARD—Steam 7 00 @ 7 00

BUTTER—Choice dairy 20 1/2 @ 21 1/2

Choice creamery 20 1/2 @ 21 1/2

APPLES—Choice 5 00 @ 5 00

POTATOES—Per bush 4 00 @ 4 00

TOBACCO—New 4 00 @ 4 00

Old 4 00 @ 4 00

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LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect, May 1, 1905.

Going North Train 4, Daily

Leave Berea 3:46 a. m.

Arrive Richmond 4:15 a. m.

Arrive Paris 5:28 a. m.

Arrive Cincinnati 7:50 a. m.

Going South Train 3, Daily


Leave Berea 1:11 p. m.

Arrive Richmond 2:00 p. m.

Arrive Paris 3:30 p. m.

Arrive Cincinnati 6:10 p. m.

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\$3.50 SHOES

Also, \$5.00, \$4.00, \$3.00, \$2.50, and \$2.25 for Men; \$3.00, \$2.50, and \$2.00 for Boys; \$2.00 and \$1.75 for Youths.

The reputation of W. L. Douglas shoes for style, comfort, and wear is known everywhere throughout the world. They have to give better satisfaction than other makes, because the standard has always been placed so high that the wearers expect more for their money than they can get elsewhere.

We carry a full line, and can insure a perfect fit. Inspection invited.

COYLE & HAYES
BEREA, KENTUCKY

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Judge Coyle visited the Citizen office last week, exhibiting some fine oranges and grape fruit which he brought up with him from Florida.

There has been quite a run of measles in town, but at present the epidemic seems to be getting under control. No one has been seriously ill. The College turned the building back of Music Hall into an emergency hospital and thus cured for all of the students who were affected.

A bill has been introduced into the House at Frankfort to establish and support three Normal Schools in the State. This is a matter in which every citizen should have an interest one way or another.

Mrs. Ed. Blazer, of Greenfield, O., is visiting the Blazer and Codding families here.

Miss Ethel Putnam underwent a slight surgical operation last week but is up again now.

The Citizen had an item in this column last week to the effect that Mr. W. L. Harrison had bought out Mr. Engle's store on Chestnut street. This is a mistake. Mr. Engle is still selling goods at the old stand. It was Mr. Moyer whom Mr. Harrison bought out.

Uncle Dave McCullum's horse ran with him from S. E. Welch's store to Mr. Lewis's shop last week. Mr. Lewis stopped the horses. No damage done.

Miss Margaret Moyers and Mr. C. A. Van Winkle, who have been visiting in Indiana, returned Tuesday night.

A change has been made in the Lyceum Course both in date and personnel. Prof. Chas. Lane, "The Greatest Wit of the South," will lecture Monday night in place of McLean and Shelton with the Aquarium Chimes. Prof. Lane comes highly recommended by such men as Senator Colquitt, General John B. Gordon, and Rev. Sam Jones, and his lecture will doubtless prove a treat to all who hear him.

The Union Gospel Meetings will begin next Tuesday night. There will be a daily service at 3:15 p. m. in the Union Church House, and another in the College Chapel at 7:30 p. m. All, both residents in Berea and students in the College, are invited to attend the meetings. Come to the first one and then attend all you can.

Professor Dodge with comrades M. J. Gabbard, P. J. Polley, and Felix Gallagher visited McKee last week and organized an out-post of Captain James West Post with nine members. Professor Dodge spoke Friday night in the Court House to a large and interested audience.

The first number of the Berea News has appeared and presents a very creditable appearance. The very pink and flower of newspaper courtesy might have moved the

editor to recognize the fact that there has been a paper published in Berea for some little time, but we shall not quarrel with Brother Spink on account of the omission. We welcome him to the rewards of journalism in Berea and hope that he will long enjoy them.

Miss Serena Jones, of Brassfield, and Mr. Bristol Taylor, of Berea, were married last Thursday in Berea, Justice Wilson performing the ceremony.

Quite a number of the cases against those who were arrested for breach of the liquor laws in Berea some time ago will be tried in Richmond next week. Several of our leading citizens have been subpoenaed by the defendants.

The Berea College cases will be argued in Frankfort on Friday of this week before the Court of Appeals. Mr. John G. Carlisle has come from New York to appear in the cases.

There seems little if any doubt that W. S. Hume, the junior member of the Hume Cooperage Company, of Richmond, was drowned in the Valentia disaster on the Pacific coast last week.

Mr. Grosvenor, of the Printing Department, has a little black cat which possesses a musical soul. It surprised the family the other night by sitting on the music stool and striking the keys of the piano, evidently charmed with its success in producing sound. Mr. Grosvenor does not claim that the cat played a tune, but that will come next.

Two young men hitched their horse in front of Mr. Ogg's studio last Saturday night, but when time to go home the horse was gone. They hunted around town for some time for the horse but at last accounts had not found their rig.

Real estate changes are numerous this week. The warm weather stirs the average man to get a pine shingle and sit out in the sun trading. The town is busy with real estate agents. We call attention to the new ads in the Citizen. Mr. G. D. Holliday sold the Perry Reynolds property on Depot Street this week for \$855 and Mr. Bicknell sold the Kimbrell place near Blue Lick church house.

Mrs. Spencer, who has been ill as the result of an operation, is much better. Her cousin, Mrs. White Bales, of near Richmond, has been with her.

Richard Byers, six-year-old son of Dr. S. L. Byers, of Seelyville, Ind., was stolen from his home last May, and is supposed to be in the hands of traveling junk dealers or on some house boat on the Ohio or Mississippi. The boy is of light complexion, has grey eyes, has a sharp chin and a narrow, projecting forehead. He is rather small for his age, and is unusually bright and intelligent, talking after the manner of a boy much older. Any information in regard to such a child will be thankfully received by his parents.

College Items

HERE AND THERE

The Industrial Department has taken on quite a boom this term. A new class in Carpentry was organized last week, making about fifty boys who are learning this trade. There are about 250 boys taking Sloyd, and the classes in Cooking and Sewing are unusually large.

Mr. Dean, teacher in the Model Schools, received a visit from his mother and father last Tuesday.

Four years ago Wednesday the Chapel burned.

Prof. Marsh went to Lexington on Friday to attend a meeting of the College Athletic Association of Kentucky.

Ben Gabbard, with his two brothers from Sand Gap, entered school Wednesday.

Prof. Dinsmore preached at the Chapel service Sunday night.

Mr. Hudson gave a talk on "Character Building" in Chapel Monday morning.

The College has purchased \$50 worth of astronomical stereopticon slides. Forty dollars of this has gone to the purchase of a set of ten mechanical slides to show the movements of the planets, phases of the moon, eclipse of the sun and the moon, etc. Mr. Thomson expects to give a lecture on Astronomy, making use of these slides, some time before the end of the winter term.

Beginning with February 1, the Vesper hour will be changed from 6:00 p. m. to 6:30 p. m. and all meetings of the College and Union Church will be at 7:30 p. m. hereafter.

The College bell is broken and a steam siren is used to mark the periods of the College day. Notice of the accident has been sent to President Frost and it is hoped that he will be able to report progress in securing a chime for Chapel when he gets home.

Miss Robinson has gone to Meredith, N. H., with the body of her mother and expects to be home Saturday night. The funeral of Mrs. Robinson will be held in Meredith today, Thursday. The sympathy of all has gone with Miss Robinson on her long sad journey.

The College will begin using some of the recitation rooms in the Chapel next week, the much still remains to be done on the building before it is finished.

President and Mrs. Frost expect to be home next Tuesday on the noon train from the north.

Rev. W. H. Hubbard, D. D., pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Auburn, N. Y., who will lead the special meetings here next week, will arrive next Tuesday noon. Dr. Hubbard preached the Baccalaureate sermon here several years ago and will be remembered by all who heard him then.

Miss Emma Johnson, formerly a student in the College, is now at Lexington, attending the State College. Her address is Patterson Hall, Lexington.

A student who was here last year was ordered home by his father in the middle of a term and dutifully obeyed. This year he is in College again, paying his own expenses.

A cousin of Professor Lewis, who is on his way from his home in Michigan to Florida, is visiting the Professor for a few days.

There seems to be some trouble in securing a sufficient number of rooms for the greatly increased number of students this winter.

Miss Alice McKee is now acting as assistant cataloger in the University library, Ann Arbor, Michigan. Her address is 514 Cheever Court, Ann Arbor.

Law and Order Rally.

The Law and Order meeting last Friday night was well attended and was much enjoyed. The Ariel Quartette and Mr. Combs aroused great enthusiasm by their contributions to the interest. Addresses were made by Rev. A. E. Thomson and Mr. F. E. Dizney. The organization was completed and the Executive Committee was enlarged to take in the President and the Secretary of the League. The list of those who have made pledges toward the support of the work of the Law and Order League contains 63 names of individuals, most of the prominent people in town, beside two organizations. Several new pledges were given Friday night. All these have signed without solicitation, but now a committee has been appointed to solicit the support of those who have not yet pledged.

Couldn't Remember.

Said the teacher to a young pupil: "Johnny, what happened on July 4, one hundred and thirty years ago?" Johnny: "I dunno, ma'am, I ain't but ten."—Cleveland Leader.

A WEEK IN NEW YORK.

President and Mrs. Frost in the Great City.

Dear Friends who take the Citizen: We wish our neighbors could share with us some of the pleasures of travel, without its trials and vexations!

If New York is not as clean as Boston, it is much cleaner than it used to be. The law against spitting on the sidewalks or in the street cars is vigorously enforced. We remember when the cars used to be as filthy as a country store or the office of a tobacco spitting lawyer, but now health and the ladies' dresses are protected!

And New York is not only making money by its trade with all the world, but also doing good in all parts of the world. On Monday night Carnegie Hall was filled and thousands turned away at a meeting in behalf of the famous colored school at Tuskegee, Alabama. Mr. Choate, lately U. S. Minister to England, presided, and Mark Twain and Robert C. Ogden spoke. But the great speech of the night was by Booker T. Washington himself. On next Friday there is a banquet given by the Missionary Society of the Presbyterians to which they have invited the members of the Chinese Embassy.

And the wonders of New York are truly wonderful. It is now the second largest city in the world, and it surpasses London itself in the beauty of its parks, its majestic harbor and miles of frontage upon the water, and in the convenience of its means of getting from one place to another. The city is on Manhattan Island which extends a long distance from south to north, so that the great thoroughfares run north and south. The subway is a real underground railroad on which you can ride from the south end of the city to the north end without the danger and delay of crossing streets! And here are the Brooklyn bridge, and the buildings twenty stories high, and the statue of Liberty, just as you see them in pictures.

New York is the home of three of our trustees, Mr. Cadby the architect, who was president of the great meeting of the Federation of Churches last fall, the Rev. Dr. Percy S. Grant of the church of the Ascension, and Mr. J. R. Rogers who is just sending us a wonderful typesetting machine, which with other equipments on the way will make our Printing Office the best of its size in the state.

Whom should I meet here but Mr. Wallace A. Battle, of the class of 1901, who is raising money for his great and growing school at Okalona, Miss.?

And New York is enjoying this year real Kentucky sunshine.

The people here work hard. Many of them are at work early in the morning, and all of them are up late at night. Many live in the smaller places a few miles away, and make quite a journey to get here in the morning and to return at night. This they do in order to have the country air and country quiet.

And here are people from all parts of the earth.

There is not space to speak of the historical interest of this city. Here Washington was inaugurated as President. And here are buried Alexander Hamilton, Robert Fulton and General Grant. The new bronze statue of General Sherman on horseback, with a figure of Victory walking before him, is splendid to see.

We are glad to hope that we shall soon see again the white tower of our own Chapel, and the quiet crest of Berea Knob.

WM. GOODELL FROST.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Frances Eliza Robinson, died in Berea January 20 1906. Her maiden name was Frances Eliza Wild. She was born in Boothby, Maine, March 23, 1831, and was married to Joseph W. Robinson, of Meredith, N. H., October 2, 1852. She had been a widow for nearly twenty years. Her children are Dr. M. H. Robinson of the University of Ills., Mr. Francis S. Robinson, of Meredith, N. H., Rev. C. F. Robinson, of Clinton, Conn., Mr. Geo W. Robinson, of Harvard University, Mrs. M. S. Swain, of Laconia, N. H., and Miss J. A. Robinson, of Berea College. She was a faithful wife and a devoted mother, the virtuous woman whose children arise and call her blessed.

J. A. R.

Archie Pettiford.

The following resolutions were adopted by Capt. James West Post, G. A. R., Jan. 20, 1906:

Whereas, Comrade Archie Pettiford departed this life on the 9th of December, last,

Resolved, That we sincerely mourn the loss from our ranks of a worthy comrade, an upright and honorable citizen, and a devoted Christian.

Resolved, That our tender sympathies are hereby offered to the widow and family of the departed comrade.

Resolved, That we request the publication of these resolutions in the newspapers of the town.

L. V. DOUGLASS,
P. J. POLLEY,
M. B. RAMSEY,
Committee.

GET SQUARE WITH YOUR COLD

Our Laxative Cold tablets knock colds and grippe silly.

Take them at night, feel better next morning.

It is a good thing to have a bottle of reliable cough syrup on hand to use when first need a "stitch in time, etc."

The Porter Drug Co.
(INCORPORATED)

At the **Up-to-Date Grocery**

You can always find

The Freshest and Best

Of Everything that can be found in the Market.

Everybody's business solicited. Prompt delivery.

W. D. LOGSDON
Proprietor.

...Furniture is a Necessity...

You must have it to make your home or room look and feel comfortable for the winter. There is no better time to buy than now and we have the things you need: Kitchen, Dining-room and Parlor Furniture, Bedroom Suites, Desks, Carpets, Window Shades, Pictures, etc.

LOUIS O. LESTER

Next to the Mill, Chestnut Ave.,
Phone 93

DON'T MISS THE Special Sale

—AT—

The New Cash Store

RHODUS, GREEN & CO., PROPRIETORS.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS CONDENSED.

Interesting Happenings Boiled
Down For the Busy
Reader.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NOTES.

What Our Government Officials Are
Doing—Crimes and Casualties—A
Summary of Prominent Events
Throughout the Globe.

Congressional Briefs.

Two votes in the house on the 24th showed that Speaker Cannon and his organization were in complete control and the joint matchstick program of the administration has been adopted. Forty-three republican "insurgents" went down to defeat, having voted vainly with the democrats to gain control of the rule, the terms of which are to govern the matchstick bill in its passage through the house. The vote on the adoption of the rule was carried by a majority of 30.

The house passed the matchstick bill according to schedule. The republican opposition to the measure had spent its entire force and no effort was made to defeat the bill on its final passage, but 33 of the "insurgents" voting against the measure. The bill passed by the vote of 194 to 150.

The senate committee on territories authorized a favorable report on the joint matchstick bill passed by the house.

The treaty under which the United States relinquished to Cuba all claim or title to the sale of Pinar, which has been pending since November 11, 1903, was ordered reported by a majority of the senate committee on foreign relations.

The senate committee on the Philippines voted to report favorably the nomination of Henry Clay life to be governor general and John W. Smith to be vice governor of the Philippine islands.

The first attempt at filibustering at this session occurred in the house on the 27th in a democratic endeavor to defeat the provision of the urgent deficiency bill waiving the eight hour law for foreign laborers on the Panama canal.

In his testimony before the senate interstate canal committee he developed that Theodore P. Shonts, chairman of the Isthmian canal commission, is drawing \$12,000 per year salary as president of the Clover Leaf railroad and \$31,000 from the United States government.

Chiefman Hephurn reported to the house his railroad rate bill with the favorable recommendation of the entire republican and democratic members of the interstate and foreign commerce committee.

In a session of two hours the house passed the urgent deficiency appropriation bill, carrying \$15,214,193, incorporated in which is a provision that the eight-hour law shall not apply to alien laborers on the Panama canal.

Senator Fulton presented a resolution in the senate authorizing the payment of funeral expenses amounting to \$247 of the late Senator Mitchell.

Miscellaneous Items.

The confidential exchanges now going on among the representatives of the powers in the Moroccan conference disclose the extreme difficulty of arranging an agreement that both France and Germany would accept.

By the will of Marshall Field filed in the probate court the city of Chicago is made beneficiary of \$3,000,000, which is to be used for the endowment and maintenance of the Field Columbian museum now situated in Jackson park. In addition to the sum left for the museum various bequests aggregating \$17,568,000 are made to relatives and friends of the testator.

With these exceptions, the entire estate is to be kept intact until one of the two sons of Marshall Field, Jr., grandsons of the testator, shall have reached the age of 50 years. The grandsons are now 9 and 12 years old. Marshall Field, Jr., died on November 27, 1905, of a bullet wound accidentally inflicted while handling a revolver.

China's imperial commission, sent to the United States to study American conditions, social, educational and industrial, was received formally by President Roosevelt at the white house.

A score of Chinamen engaged in a revolver battle in the streets of Chinatown, New York, which resulted in the death of two Chinamen, the mortal wounding of a third and the serious wounding of a fourth. The battle was between two rival Chinese societies, the Hip Sing and On Leongs.

During the months of July, August and September 1,053 were killed and 16,365 injured among passengers and employees of steam railroads in the United States.

A mutiny broke out at Vladivostok. A report that Gen. Sellovan, the commander of the army corps, has been wounded, is confirmed. The mutiny is due to the reserve men.

Don Alfaro, former president of Ecuador, and leader of the recent revolution which overthrew President Garcia, is now supreme chief of the republic.

J. N. Field, a brother of the late Marshall Field, and Mrs. J. N. Field were passengers on the Arabic, which arrived in New York from England. Mr. Field will take charge of Field's business.

A vote on two resolutions in a called session of the United Mine Workers showed that the "stand pat" were in the minority and all efforts to place the convention on record as favoring extreme measures in the attempt to force the operators of the central competitive district to admit the operators and miners of the southwestern district to the functions of the joint conference proved futile.

The triple alliance between Germany, Great Britain and Italy, for collection of claims against Venezuela, is the greatest barrier to France making punitive demonstrations in Venezuelan waters.

In well informed circles it is not anticipated that France will take energetic action against Venezuela to force President Castro to make amends for the wrongs France claims and the Moroccan question is settled.

A decree has been issued by the Venezuelan government recalling its consuls in France and withdrawing the exequaturs of the French consuls in Venezuela.

The Venezuelan government replied to the joint note of the diplomatic corps. It maintains the position it has taken regarding M. Talmy and says that any government of those represented by the diplomatic corps may at any time find itself in the same position.

Gen. Joseph Wheeler, the famous confederate cavalry leader and a brigadier general of the United States army since the war with Spain, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Sterling Smith, in Brooklyn. The veteran of two wars was 69 years old, and was stricken with a severe cold six days before which developed into pleurisy and pneumonia. His children were with him when the end came.

Among the messages of condolence received by the family of Gen. Joseph Wheeler, of which there are 700, was one from President Roosevelt.

Brooding over the fatal illness of her old family friend, Gen. Joseph Wheeler, Mrs. Margaret Bailey ended her life with strychnine at the Sherman house, Chicago.

The Russian government is undertaking to compensate the owners of houses which were damaged during the recent bombardment at Moscow. This covers the case of Americans and other foreigners who suffered property loss.

The body of a well dressed woman was found in the Ohio river just above Cairo, Ill. Dr. James McManus, coroner of Alexander county, took charge of the body, but found no clue to the woman's identity.

Secretary Bonaparte has submitted to the house committee on naval affairs an amended anti-bazing bill which he believes embraces the chief changes in present laws suggested by members of the committee.

The finest pair of trotting horses to be found in the blue grass state is the wedding present Congressman Nicholas Longworth and his bride will receive from Cincinnati friends.

Miss Alice Roosevelt and Congressman Nicholas Longworth were guests at a testimonial dinner tendered by Isaac H. Clothier to Lloyd C. Griscom, of Philadelphia, recently appointed ambassador to Brazil.

The Cuban senate unanimously passed an appropriation of \$25,000 for the purchase of a wedding gift for Miss Alice Roosevelt. Assurances are given that the house will take similar action.

President and Mrs. Roosevelt issued their invitations to the wedding of Miss Alice Roosevelt and Representative Longworth, of Ohio, which is to take place at noon, February 17, as already announced.

Stephen Decatur, grandson of Commodore Decatur, first class United States naval academy, was dismissed from the navy by Secretary Bonaparte in conformity with the sentence of the court martial in his case on the charge of bazing.

Nicolo Murdaco, an Italian, was hanged in the jail yard at Jersey City for the murder of his wife in that city.

In the course of a long conversation with a correspondent at St. Petersburg Count Witte declared that even if it were left to his discretion to enlarge the scope of the concessions granted by the emperor, he would not now enlarge them, even a hair's breadth.

All world's records for the kilometer and for the mile were broken in the automobile tournament at Ormond, Daytona, Fla. The new figure places the mile for cars at all powers at 28.15 seconds, and for the kilometer at 18.25 seconds.

An unusually sensational trial came to an end in New York when a jury in the criminal branch of the supreme court reported that Norman Hapgood, editor of Collier's Weekly, was not guilty of criminal libel.

Col. William D. Mann, editor of Town Topics, New York, was arrested on a charge of perjury growing out of his testimony in the recent criminal libel proceedings against Norman Hapgood, editor of Collier's Weekly.

From naval sources the state department has been advised of the collapse of the last remnant of the insurrection in Santo Domingo.

Two clerks out of work in Philadelphia committed suicide in a Philadelphia boarding house.

At least six persons lost their lives in a fire which partially destroyed the Richardson hotel, one of the leading public houses in Lowell, Mass.

New York detectives arrested a man for whom they declare the police of the world have been searching for more than four years. The prisoner is declared to be James Manes, formerly an American bookmaker, who is wanted in connection with the famous bank of Liverpool robbery of November 22, 1901.

The wrecked steamer Valencia now lies submerged and broken, but a portion of a mast stands above the water near Victoria, B. C. Of the total of 154 passengers and crew on board at the time she went on the rock 36 have been accounted for. Not a woman or child was saved.

Another survivor of the Valencia wreck has been found in Frank Connors, who was discovered on Turret Island, B. C., in a very exhausted condition.

F. D. Hunker, assistant superintendent of schools of Seattle, Wash., who has been at the Valencia wreck to search for the bodies of his wife and children, severely condemns the life preservers on the wrecked steamer.

Robbers wrecked the safe of the bank of Owasso, in the Cherokee Nation, with dynamite, and escaped with several thousand dollars.

It has been decided to raise the Japanese legation at Rome to the rank of an embassy, and it is understood that M. Ichida, the Japanese minister at Peking, will be appointed ambassador to Italy.

Edwin Morgan, former United States minister to Korea, who arrived at San Francisco from the Orient en route to Cuba as minister to that republic, in an interview on Korea said: "American goods find a high market there and mining enterprises conducted by Americans are being successfully worked."

Mrs. Charles Canfield, wife of the millionaire oil and mining man, was murdered by Maurice Buck, a former coachman at Los Angeles, Cal. The motive of the crime is believed to have been blackmail.

Following the dismissal of Chester A. J. Bloebaum, of Missouri, after a verdict of guilty returned by the naval court-martial, Midshipman Richard H. Mann, an appointee of President Roosevelt, was restored to duty, the verdict in his case being not guilty.

The British admiralty says that the rumors that the British battleship Dominion is going to Venezuela are groundless. She will leave Halifax, N. S., for home.

The apostolic delegates to the United States is to have a magnificent mansion in Washington. The present delegate is Mgr. Falconio. Catholics throughout the various dioceses have subscribed \$100,000 toward the building of the residence or legation.

Charles L. Tucker, convicted of the murder of Mabel Page, of Weston, Mass., on March 31, 1904, was sentenced to death by electricity during the week of June 10.

Fighting has begun in the environs of Tanager between the Angera tribesmen and members of Ratsula's band. The tribesmen have burned three villages east of Tanager.

Capt. William H. Van Schaick was found guilty of criminal negligence in failing to have fire drills on the steamer General Slocum, which he commanded in June, 1904, when the steamer burned, with the loss of over 1,000 lives. He was immediately sentenced to ten years' imprisonment.

Nine tons of steel girders fell from above the seventh floor of the new Aftman building in process of erection in New York, and crushed a workman, Edward Steinmann, to death and seriously injured five other workmen who were employed on the building.

Policeman John A. O'Connell, who shot himself rather than appear before the police board and answer to a charge of immorality, is dead.

Mrs. Edward P. Carey, a missionary at Harpoot, in Eastern Turkey, is dead. Mrs. Carey went to that point as a missionary in 1901 with her husband. She was born in Princeton, Ill., in 1875.

Three cases of smallpox were discovered at the Central hospital for insane, Jacksonville, Ill. Many of the 1,200 patients have possibly been exposed.

Charles Harwood, a former policeman, entered the Peoria, Ill. police headquarters and with the point of a revolver held up the chief and seven officers for 15 minutes and he vented his insane wrath in a deluge of curses. Later he knocked a woman down with his revolver and barricaded himself in his home, defying arrest.

Five armed men terrorized the village of East Youngstown, O., shooting two men and terribly beating a third, who died later. The robbers made a raid on a saloon and secured about \$500 and escaped.

Count Maurice De Peregrny, an old French archaeologist, has discovered in the Peten district of Guatemala an immense ancient city of the Mayas which will take months to properly investigate.

Trade of the United States with Russia, including the Asiatic part, during the fiscal year 1905, as shown by the records of the bureau of statistics in the department of commerce and labor, amounted to \$23,800,000, of which \$11,800,000 represented imports into the United States and \$12,000,000 the exports of the United States to Russia.

Rev. Mathew O'Keefe, pastor of the Roman Catholic church of the Immaculate, died at Towson, Md., of pneumonia, contracted while responding to calls to attend the sick.

The spasmodic movements that have been going on in British Columbia for the last few years towards secession from the Canadian federation are becoming more serious.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending January 25, 1906, number 276, against 279 the previous week, 258 in the like week of 1905, 242 in 1904 and 230 in 1903.

The directors of the Little Rock baseball club closed a deal with Chas. Zimmer, the former Cleveland catcher to manage the Little Rock team of the Southern League during the season of 1906.

WRAPPED IN FLAGS.

The Remains of Gen. Wheeler
Taken to Washington.

An Impending Military Pageant Escorted the Body to the Church in New York When Brief Services Were Held.

New York, Jan. 29.—An imposing military pageant passing across Brooklyn bridge, brief services at St. Thomas Episcopal church in Fifth avenue and an escort across the North river ferry to Jersey City, where the body was placed on a train to be taken to Washington for interment in the national cemetery at Arlington, marked the funeral in this city Sunday of Brig. Gen. Jos. Wheeler, cavalry leader of the Confederacy, and later one of the most prominent figures among the generals of the Spanish-American war. The body of the dead soldier was wrapped in the flags under which he had served with almost equal vigor and distinction—the stars and bars of the Confederate states and the stars and stripes. Veterans of the southern and northern armies mingled in paying tribute to Gen. Wheeler with the younger veterans of the Cuban and Philippine campaigns of 1898 and 1899. The route of the funeral cortege was lined with great crowds, most of whom stood with bared heads as the procession passed.

The funeral took place from the home of Gen. Wheeler's sister, Mrs. Sterling Smith, in Brooklyn, where Gen. Wheeler died on Thursday of pneumonia.

A riderless horse with a cavalry sword dangling from the saddle was led just behind the caisson.

The church edifice was thronged. The funeral services were ample and brief. The altar of the church was almost hidden beneath the floral offerings, one among them, a great wreath sent by President Roosevelt.

THE INDICTED PACKERS.

The Question of Immunity From Criminal Prosecution Must Be Tried.

Chicago, Jan. 29.—That the question of the indicted packers' immunity from prosecution must be tried on the facts became a practical certainty Sunday when the last effort of the opposing attorneys to reach an agreement by which the matter might be expedited failed. The hearing that now becomes necessary will involve the taking of a large volume of testimony and will last for perhaps three weeks. Had an agreement been reached, a plea for the defendant packers would have been made to which the government would have filed a demurrer. On this demurrer the attorneys would have argued before Judge Humphrey with no testimony and without jury.

FOR MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP.

Mayor Dunne, of Chicago, Signed the So-Called \$75,000,000 Ordinance.

Chicago, Jan. 29.—I have appended my signature to the municipal ownership measure recently passed by the city council and am resting content in the belief that my plans for the municipalization of the Chicago street car lines will be realized before my present term of office ended.

Mayor Dunne made the foregoing announcement. He said he had signed the so-called \$75,000,000 ordinance Saturday night while lying ill at his home in the belief that it was necessary for him to sign the ordinance within ten days from the date of passage in order that they might become legal under the provisions of the city charter.

That legal obstacles will be placed in the way of the consummation of his plans is anticipated by Mayor Dunne.

A SUBWAY SYSTEM.

Application Will Be Made To The Chicago Council For a Franchise.

Chicago, Jan. 29.—Application will be made to the city council by the Chicago Central Suburban Co. for a 50 year franchise for ton-mile subway system for passenger traffic under Chicago's downtown streets. The company was organized in 1894 with a capital of \$15,000,000 and a franchise was asked for at that time, but the council refused to grant it.

Cost of the War.

Tokio, Jan. 29.—An official report submitted to the diet shows that the actual outlay for the war from the beginning of hostilities to their end in September last was, for the army, \$495,000,000, and for the navy \$90,000,000.

Presents For Miss Roosevelt.

Peking, Jan. 29.—The dowager empress has sent to the American legation a number of wedding presents for Miss Alice Roosevelt. The presents consist of costly jewels, silks and ermine robes.

Thousands of Veterans Die.

Washington, Jan. 29.—In the past six months taps have been sounded over the graves of 28,006 pensioners of the civil war, according to a statement of Pension Commissioner Warner. There were 679,234 pensioners on December 31.

To Join Unions.

Paris, Jan. 29.—Six thousand government employees held a meeting here and adopted resolutions demanding that the government frame and have passed a bill permitting its servants to form unions.

INTERESTING STATE NEWS

KENTUCKY LEGISLATURE.

Lincoln's Birthday May Be Made a Holiday in Kentucky.

Frankfort, Jan. 25.—The sensation of the day in the legislature was the decision of the majority of the committee in the Neal-Baxter contest from Louisville, which declares that no legal election was held and the seat is vacant. The senate passed the Allen-Cammack bill appropriating \$12,500 for restoring the Henry Clay statue in the cemetery at Lexington. The house resolution providing for appropriate exercises on Lincoln's birthday anniversary on February 1 was adopted. Senator Ward's resolution urging congress to amend the constitution so as to provide for an income and inheritance tax was adopted.

In the house the following bills were reported favorably: Empowering fiscal courts to levy tax to pay for turnpikes; prohibiting adulteration of timothy seed; relating to drainage of public lands, and providing for payment thereof; (majority report) providing for the election of road supervisors, instead of by appointment. The resolution authorizing the printing of bills by some one other than the public printer, because of the delay, was called from the clerk's desk by Representative McKnight and passed. Representative Disken, of Campbell county, offered a resolution that the general assembly petition congress to adopt some measure providing for the regulation of railroad rates, and that the members from Kentucky be urged to use all honorable means to promote such legislation.

Frankfort, Jan. 26.—Two features of Thursday's session were the passage of the dog tax law by the senate and the seating of Baxter (democrat) by the house. The dog law provides for a tax of \$1 a year on each dog, and the money thus collected is to constitute a fund in each county to pay for sheep and other animals killed by dogs. Before the adoption of the present constitution separate counties now pass a dog law, but no general dog law has been passed since 1891. It is claimed the house will concur in the bill passed Thursday, as much of the old prejudice against a dog tax has died out.

In the house Disken, of Newport, presented a petition from the Newport Turnpike, protesting against the revenue bill's disposition of building and loan associations. Representative Alverson offered a resolution authorizing the speaker to appoint a delegate to the Illinois law congress in Washington. Representative McKnight, of Mason, offered a substitute to the report of the committee on executive affairs, selecting H. W. Miller as the delegate from the house. The vote for the substitute was unanimous. The committee in the contest of Howard vs. Yaden, which made the finding last week, reported seating of Mr. Yaden. Asked that \$100 be allowed the contestant and \$50 the contestant.

Frankfort, Jan. 27.—Senator Cox (republican), of Mason, introduced a request a bill providing for non-partisan board of control for the state's charitable institutions. The board is to consist of three members, and at least one doctor and one lawyer, to be appointed on the board by the governor, not more than two members of any one political party shall be appointed on the board. It is understood this bill has the united indorsement of the medical profession all over the state, and its passage will be strenuously urged. Senator Linn offered a resolution requesting the state printing commissioner and attorney general to take steps to forfeit the contract of public printer, George Foster, because the senate bills were not printed on time.

Another gist of bills was presented in the house, among them one to make Lincoln's birthday a legal holiday in Kentucky. The house passed the annexation bill for second-class cities with the substitute as agreed on by the committee. M. H. McLean, of Covington, chairman of the municipalities committee, made the fight for the bill, ably seconded by Will Klair, the member from Lexington, and they would not be denied in their efforts to pass the bill Friday. Representative Simmons, of Kenton county, offered numerous amendments, but all were voted down and the bill passed.

THE RACE MEETING.

Doubts As To One Being Held at Lexington This Season.

Lexington, Ky., Jan. 27.—It is not a certainty that Lexington will have a race meeting this spring, although dates have been allotted by the American Racing association. There has been no move made as yet toward holding a meeting. Capt. S. S. Brown, who died recently, was the president of the association which held its initial meeting here last spring, and since his death there has been no reorganization of the club. Charles F. Meeklin is vice president of the association, and he said that as yet nothing has been done and that he could not yet say whether another meeting would be held. W. C. Scott is secretary of the association and he is still in the south with his family, they having gone to a health resort.

Joseph Hengenreuth's String. Lexington, Ky., Jan. 29.—Leo Christy, who trained Lavania Belle and other great horses for the late B. F. Harner, has been engaged to handle the string of Joseph Hengenreuth, the Tippecanoe (O.) turfman, and will do his spring training.

A Third Interest in Gold Heels. Lexington, Ky., Jan. 29.—Hindo & Baker recently sold for a private consideration to Sidney Bedford, Midway, Ky., a third interest in the great race horse Gold Heels. Bedford owns many thoroughbred mares.

NEW MAIL CRANE.

It is the Invention of J. T. Nash, of Lexington, Ky.

Lexington, Ky., Jan. 29.—J. T. Nash, of this city, has returned from Washington, where he has been to get letter patents on a mail crane which he has recently invented, and which has been pronounced by patent attorneys and government officials to be the most marvelous invention of its kind. The contrivance works automatically, and will deliver one mail sack and pick up another at the same time while the train is going at full speed and without any effort on the part of the railway mail clerk. Nash expects to get his patents by the 1st of April, after which he will make a thorough test with government officials.

ROBBED THE SAFE.

Noise of a Passing Train Drowned the Report of the Explosion.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 29.—Although nine people were in the building at Anchorage, a Louisville suburb, when the safe in Haugen & Fukon Co.'s office was blown to pieces early in the morning and robbed of \$500, part of which, \$225, belonged to the United States government, no one heard the explosion. This was due to the skill of the crackmen and their thoughtfulness in doing the work just as a fast freight train on the Louisville & Nashville railroad passed, not 20 feet away. The thieves fled in a stolen rig, which was found in Cherokee Park by a guard.

AN EXPLOSION PREDICTED.

The Negroes Fled From the Work But the Accident Did Not Materialize.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 26.—A small army of negroes, many of them women, and all employees of the company, hurried from the National Tobacco works, at 18th street and Broadway, shouting and wringing their hands. The cause of the exodus was a prediction by a fortune teller that the boiler in the plant would blow up at 9 o'clock, and kill everybody. The "disaster" was foretold several weeks ago. In the morning some one mentioned the matter in the stemming room, and the panic ensued, but the accident did not take place.

TO CONTEST THE WILL.

Relatives Allege That Undue Influence Was Used.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 27.—Suit to contest the will of Dr. John A. Ouchterlony was filed here by August Fabian Ouchterlony and Alma Matilda Ouchterlony, brother and sister, of Gothenburg, Switzerland. They allege undue influence. The estate is valued at from \$100,000 to \$300,000 and much of the wealth was left to the Roman Catholic church in this diocese.

A. M. Harrison Settles.

Winchester, Ky., Jan. 27.—A. M. Harrison, formerly an agent of the auditor of state, who compromised a back tax suit for \$1,000 and who was subsequently charged with fraudulently retaining the money, settled the matter here by paying the amount into court.

The Shooter Escaped.

Ford, Ky., Jan. 26.—Charles Tensely is alleged to have shot and killed Tandy Chenault. Tensely walked into the room and was told he was not welcome. He then pulled his pistol, it is said, and began shooting. Tensely escaped.

Fatal Quarrel Over a Debt.

Hazard, Ky., Jan. 26.—During a quarrel over a debt of 50 cents, Joshua Meadows shot and instantly killed his cousin, Burton Little. The men were neighbors and had been close friends. After the deed Meadows attempted suicide.

Red River Moonshiner Shot.

Beattyville, Ky., Jan. 27.—United States Deputy Marshal Mays and Deputy Collector W. T. Short engaged in an encounter with moonshiners on Red river, in which about 25 shots were fired. One moonshiner was shot, as is evidenced by a trail of blood.

Died at the Age of 103.

Paducah, Ky., Jan. 29.—At the age of 103 years David Wood, a farmer, is dead at his home near Brookport, Ill., a few miles from here. He was the father of 12 children and was born in New York state.

New Mining Company.

Paducah, Ky., Jan. 29.—Articles of incorporation have been filed at Phoenix, Ariz., by the Paducah Bullfrog Gold Mining Co., which is capitalized at \$1,000,000. The stockholders are all Paducah men.

Confederate Regrets.

Owensboro, Ky., Jan. 29.—The Rice E. Graves camp of Confederate veterans has passed resolutions of regret at the death of Gen. Joseph Wheeler, Capt. Ellis, who was in Wheeler's division during the war, made an address.

Killed By a Train.

Covington, Ky., Jan. 29.—Frank Kiefer, 45, was killed by a train in this city. Both legs were cut off and the body was otherwise badly cut and bruised. He evidently was run down and killed by a cut of cars.

